

THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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THE BIG STEP

Most romantic fiction ends with the hero and heroine about to marry and "live happily ever after." The author of this unusual serial begins his story with marriage and carries the romance for a period of several years into the realm of "double harness." Taking a couple from the well-to-do scale of the Middle West social scheme, Mr. Webster uses them to bring out some of the important problems confronting a great many young men and women who enter the bonds of matrimony in these days of equal suffrage, of women who'd rather work downtown than stay at home, and of new complications in the business of raising a family. "The Real Adventure" is thoroughly alive with action. You will enjoy the story not only for its romance but for the element in it that will make you think—and ponder the intimate happenings in your own family and in the families of your neighbors.

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

Beginning an Adventure.

"Indeed," continued the professor, glancing down at his notes, "if one were the editor of a column—or—advice to young girls, one might crystallize the remarks I have been making this morning into a warning—never marry a man with a passion for principles."

It got a laugh, of course. Professorial jokes always do. But the girl didn't laugh. She came to with a start—she had been staring out the window—and wrote, apparently, the fool thing down in her notebook. It was the only note she had made in thirty-five minutes.

All of this brilliant exposition of the paradox of Rousseau and Robespierre (he was giving a course on the French revolution), the strange and yet inevitable fact that the softest, most sentimental, rose-scented religion ever invented, should have produced, through its most thoroughly infatuated disciple, the ghastliest reign of terror that ever shocked the world; his masterly character study of the "sea-green incorruptible," too humane to swat a fly, yet capable of sending half of France to the guillotine in order that the half that was left might believe unanimously in the rights of man—all this the girl had let go by unheeded, in favor, apparently, of the drone of a street piano, which came in through the open window on the wings of a prematurely warm March wind.

Of all his philosophizing, there was not a pen-trace to mar the virginity of the page she had opened her notebook to when the lecture began.

And then, with a perfectly serious face, she had written down his silly little joke about advice to young girls.

There was no reason in the world for his paying any special attention to her; it annoyed him frightfully that he did.

She was good-looking, of course—a rather boyishly splendid young creature of somewhere about twenty, with a heap of chestnut hair that had a sort of electric vitality about it. She had a strong chin, with a slight forward thrust, good straight-looking, expressive eyes, and a big, wide, really beautiful mouth, with square white teeth in it, which, when she smiled, exerted a sort of hypnotic effect on him. All that, however, left unexplained the quality she had of making you, whatever she did, irresistibly aware of her. And, conversely, unaware of everyone else about her.

Her name was Rosalind Stanton, but his impression was that they called her Rose.

The bell rang out in the corridor. He dismissed the class and began stacking up his notes. Then, "Miss Stanton," he said.

She detached herself from the stream that was moving toward the door and, with a good-humored look of inquiry about her very expressive eyebrows, came toward him.

"This is an idiotic question," he said as she paused before his desk, "but did you get anything at all out of my lecture except my bit of facetious advice to young girls about to marry?"

She flushed a little (a girl like that hadn't any right to blush; it ought to be against the college regulations), drew her brows together in a puzzled sort of way, and then, with her wide, boyish, good-humored mouth, she smiled. "I didn't know it was facetious," she said. "It struck me as pretty good. But—I'm awfully sorry if you thought me inattentive. You see, mother brought us up on the 'Social Contract' and the 'Age of Reason,' such things, and I didn't put it down because . . ."

"I see," he said. "I beg your pardon."

She smiled, perfectly cheerfully begged his pardon, and assured him she'd try to do better.

Another girl who had been waiting to speak to the professor, perceiving that their conversation was at an end, came and stood beside her at the desk—a scrawny girl with an eager voice, and a question she wanted to ask about Robespierre; and for some reason or other, Rosalind Stanton's valedictory smile seemed to include a consciousness of this other girl—a consciousness of a contrast. It might not have been any more than that, but somehow it left the professor feeling that he had given himself away.

There is nothing cloistral about the University of Chicago except its architecture. As she went out Rose felt that the presence of a fat abbott or a lady prioress in the corridor outside the recitation-room would have fitted in admirably with the look of the warm gray walls and the carved pointed arches of the window and door casements, the blackened oak of the doors themselves.

She wasn't fully conscious of it on this March morning, but something had happened that made a difference. If she'd been ascending an imperceptible gradient for the past months, today she had come to a recognizable step up and taken it. Oddly enough, the thing had happened back there in the class-room as she stood before the professor's desk and caught his eye wavering between herself and the scrawny girl who wanted to ask a question about Robespierre. There had been more than blank, helpless exasperation in that look of his, and it had taught her something. She couldn't have explained what.

She went swinging along alone, her shoulders back, confronting the warm March wind, drawing long breaths into her good deep chest. She had just had, psychically speaking, a birthday. She played a wonderful game of basketball that afternoon, and it was after five o'clock when, at the conclusion of the game and a cold shower, a rub, and a somewhat casual resumption of her clothes, she emerged from the gymnasium. High time that she took the quickest way of getting home, unless she wanted to be late for dinner.

But the exhilaration of the day persisted. She felt like doing something out of the regular routine. Even a preliminary walk of a mile or so before she should cross over and take the elevated, would serve to satisfy her mild hunger for adventure.

So, with her notebooks under her arm and her sweater-jacket unfastened, at a good four-mile swing she started north. In the purlieus of the university she was frequently hailed by friends of her own sex or the other. But though she waved cheerful responses to their greetings, she made her stride purposeful enough to discourage offers of company. They all seemed young to her today. All her student activities seemed young. As if, somehow, she had outgrown them. The feeling was none the less real after she had laughed at herself for entertaining it.

She noticed presently that it was a good deal darker than it had any right to be at this hour, and the sudden fall of the breeze and a persistent shimmer of lightning supplied her with the explanation. When she reached Forty-seventh street, the break of the storm was obviously a matter of minutes, so she decided to ride across to the elevated—it was another mile, perhaps—rather than to walk across as she had meant to do.

She found quite a group of people waiting on the corner for a car, and the car itself, when it came along, was crowded. So she handed her nickel to the conductor over someone's shoulders, and moved back to the corner of the vestibule, which did very well until the next stop, where half a dozen more prospective passengers were waiting. They were in a hurry, too, since it had begun in very downy fashion to rain.

The conductor had been chanting, "Up in the car, please!" in a per-

fectly earnest tone.

She went swinging along, alone, funnery cry all along. But at this crisis his voice got a new urgency. "Come on now," he proclaimed, "you'll have to get inside!"

From the steps the new arrivals pushed, the conductor pushed, and the sheeplike docility of an American crowd helped him. Regretfully, with the rest, Rose made her way to the door.

"Fare, please!" he said sharply as she came along.

She told him she had paid her fare; but for some reason he elected not to believe her.

"When did you pay?" he demanded. "A block back," she said, "when all those other people got on."

"You didn't pay it to me," he said truculently. "Come along! Pay your fare or get off the car!"

"I paid it once," she said quietly, "and I'm not going to pay it again."

With that she started forward toward the door.

He reached out across his little rail and caught her by the arm. It was a natural act enough—not polite, to be sure, by no means chivalrous. But it had a surprising result. The first thing he knew he found both hands; found himself staring stupidly into a pair of great blazing blue eyes—it's a wrathful color, blue, when you light it up—and listening, uncomprehendingly, to a voice that said, "Don't dare touch me like that!"

The episode might have ended right there, for the conductor's consternation was complete. But her notebooks were scattered everywhere and had to be gathered up, and there were two or three of the passengers who thought the situation was funny, and laughed, which didn't improve the conductor's temper.

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Rose was aware, as she gathered up her notebooks, of another hand that was helping her—a gloved masculine hand. She took the book it held out to her as she straightened up, and said "Thank you," but without looking around for the face that went with it. The conductor had jerked the bell while she was collecting her notebooks, and the car was grinding down to a stop.

"You pay your fare!" he repeated, "or you get off the car right here!" "Right here" was in the middle of what looked like a lake, and the rain was pouring down with a roar. Before she could answer a voice spoke—a voice which, with intuitive certainty, she associated with the gloved hand that had helped gather up her notebooks—a very crisp, finely modulated voice.

"That's perfectly outrageous," it said. "The young lady has paid her fare."

"Did you see her pay it?" demanded the conductor.

"Naturally not," said the voice: "I got on at the last corner. She was here then. But if she said she did, she did."

It seemed to relieve the conductor to have someone of his own sex to quarrel with. He delivered a stream of admonition somewhat sulphurously phrased, to the general effect that any one whose concern the present affair was not, could, at his option, close his jaw or have his block knocked off.

Rose became aware that inside a shaggy gray sleeve which hung beside her, there was a sudden tension of big muscles; the gloved hand which had helped gather up her notebooks clenched itself into a formidable fist. She spoke quickly and decisively: "I won't pay another fare; but, of course, you may put me off the car."

"All right," said the conductor.

The girl smiled over the very gingerly way in which he reached out for her elbow to guide her around the rail and toward the step. Technically, the action constituted putting her off the car. She heard the crisp voice once more, this time repeating a number—"twenty-two-eight-five," or something like that—just as she splashed down into the two-inch lake that covered the hollow in the pavement. The bell rang twice, the car started with a jerk, there was another splash, and a big, gray-clad figure alighted in the lake beside her.

"I've got his number," the crisp voice said triumphantly.

"But," gasped the girl, "but what in the world did you get off the car for?" It wasn't raining. It was doing an imitation of Niagara Falls, and the roar of it almost drowned their voices. "What did I get off the car for?" he shouted. "Why, I wouldn't have missed it for anything. It was immense! It's so confounded seldom," he went on, "that you find anybody with backbone enough to stick up for a principle. . . ."

He heard a brief, deep-throated laugh and pulled up short with a "What's the joke?"

"I laughed," she said, "because you have been deceived." And she added quickly, "I don't believe it's quite so deep on the sidewalk, is it?" With that she waded away toward the curb.

He followed, then led the way to a lee wall that offered, comparatively speaking, shelter. Then, "Where's the deception?" he asked.

On any other day, it's probable she'd have acted differently—would have paid some heed, though a bit contemptuously, perhaps, to the precepts of ladylike behavior, in which she'd been admirably grounded. Today being today, she consigned ladylike considerations to the inventor of them, and gave instinct its head.

She laughed again as she answered his question: "The deception was that I pretended to do it on principle. The real reason why I shouldn't pay another fare is that I only had one more nickel. It's only about half a mile to the station, but from there home it's ten. So you see I'd rather walk this than that."

"But that's dreadful!" he cried. "Isn't there . . . Couldn't you let me . . ."

"Oh," she said, "it isn't as bad as that. It's just one of the silly things that happen to you sometimes, you know. I paid my subscription to The Maroon. . . ."

She didn't laugh audibly, but without seeing her face he knew she smiled, the quality of her voice enticing itself somehow. . . .

"And I ate a bigger lunch than usual, and that brought me down to ten cents."

"You will make a complaint about that, won't you?" he urged. "Even if it wasn't on principle that you refused to pay another fare? And let me back you up in it. I've his number, you know."

"You deserve that, I suppose," she said.

There was no mistaking the voice they heard speaking the moment the door opened—a voice with a crisp ring to it that sounded always younger than his years. What they heard the butler say to him was disconcerting.

"You're terribly wet, sir!"

Frederica turned on her husband a look of despair. "He's walked through that rain! Do run down and send him up to me. I can imagine how he'll look."

She was mistaken about that, though. For once Frederica had overestimated her powers, stimulated though they were by the way she heard her husband say:

"Praise heaven you can wear my clothes. Run along upstairs and break yourself gently to Freddy."

She heard him come squandering up the stairs and along the hall, and then in her doorway she saw him. His baggy gray tweed suit was dark with water and toned down by a liberal stipple of mud splatters. Both his side pockets had been, apparently, strained to the utmost to accommodate what looked like a bunch of pasteboard-bound notebooks, now far on the way to their original pulp, and lopped despondently outward. A melancholy pool had already begun forming about his feet. His face, above the dismal wreck, beamed good-humored, innocent affection at her. It was a big-featured, strong, rosy face, and the unmistakable intellectual power of it, which became apparent the moment he got his faculties into action, had a trick of hiding, at other times, behind a mere robust simplicity.

"Good gracious!" he said. "I didn't know you were going to have a party. I thought it would just be the family. So instead of dressing, I thought I'd walk. And then it came on to rain, so I took a street car—and got put off. And here I am."

"Yes, here you are," said Frederica. "Don't be impossible, Rod. Don't you even know whose birthday party this is?"

He looked at her, frowned, then laughed. He had a great, big laugh. "I thought it was one of the kids," he said.

"Well, it isn't," she told him. "It's yours. And the people we're having were asked to meet you. And you've got just about seven minutes to get into Martin's other dress suit. I'll send Walters to lay it out."

Then in the doorway she saw him.

I haven't the least doubt you could have thrown him off the car. But I'd—really like it very much if you would let me walk along with you."

"Why," she said, "of course, I'd like it, too. Come along!"

CHAPTER II.

What Happened to Frederica's Plan.

At twenty-seven minutes after seven that evening, Frederica Whitney was about ten minutes before the hour at which she had invited guests to dinner—not quite near enough dressed to prevent a feeling that she had to hurry. Ordinarily she didn't mind. To Frederica at thirty, the job of being a radiantly delightful object of regard lacked the sporting interest of uncertainty—was almost too simple a matter to bother about.

But tonight she wished she'd started half an hour earlier. Even her husband discovered it. He brought in a cigarette, and stood smiling down at her with the complacent look that characterizes a married man of forty when he finds himself dressed in evening harness ten minutes before his wife. She shot a glance of rueful inquiry at him, and asked him what time it was.

"Seven twenty-two thirty-six," he told her. She made no comment except with her eyebrows, but he must have been looking at her, for he wanted to know, good-humoredly, what all the excitement was about.

"You could go down as you are and not a man here tonight would know the difference. And as for the women—well, if they have something on your face for once, they'll be all the better pleased."

"Don't try to be knowing and philosophical—and have I told you, Martin dear, she admonished him, pending a minute operation with an infinitesimal hairpin. "It isn't your lay a bit. Just concentrate your mind on one thing, and that's being nice to Herminie Woodruff, and on seeing that Roddy is."

He asked, "Why Roddy?" in a tone that matched hers; looked at her, widened his eyes, said "Huh!" to himself and, finally, shook his head.

"Nothing to it," he pronounced. She dispatched the maid with the key to the wall safe in her husband's room. "Why isn't there?" she demanded. "Rodney won't look at young girls. They bore him to death. But Herminie can understand fully half the things he talks about. She's got lots of tact and skill, she's good-looking and no older than I and I'm two years younger than Roddy. She'll appreciate a real husband, after having been married five years to John Woodruff. And she's rich enough, now, so that his wild-eyed way of practicing law won't matter."

"All very nice and reasonable," he conceded, "but somehow the notion of Rodney Aldrich trying to marry a rich widow is one I'm not equal to." He looked at the clock. "By the way, didn't you say he was coming early?"

She nodded. They heard, just then, faint and far away, the ring of the doorbell.

"Wait a second," he said. "Let's see if it's Roddy."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MOLDS THAT FIT THE FEET

Invention of Shoemaker Affected Enablers Even the Badly Afflicted to Walk With Ease.

Work of truly remarkable character is being done by a shoemaker—an orthopedic expert—of New York, in the fitting of shoes to those who find difficulty in walking in ordinary footwear, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. For ordinary cases a series of "inner foot molds" has been prepared, in sizes to fit various feet. These resemble ordinary insoles in general appearance, but the upper surfaces are uneven, having indentations and projections that insure a contact anatomically perfect for the soles of the feet. The edges are curved slightly upward. When molds are found in which the feet rest in comfort, supporting the weight of the body in perfect balance, these molds are worn inside shoes of a suitable size. The feet then rest on a sort of cup-shaped cushion and are kept from pressing unevenly against hard, flat surfaces such as are found in ordinary shoes. In footwear thus fitted, the weight of the body is equally distributed to the parts of the feet best able to sustain it, all of the foot surface being used. A normal condition for the feet is thus made possible, and the bones, muscles and ligaments are permitted to move naturally. Some extraordinary cases have also been successfully fitted with footwear after walking had become a burden or a seeming impossibility.

Glass and Razor as Diet.

Were it not for the fact that glass and hardware have taken such leaps in prices Charles Cooper, a big colored fellow of Spokane, Wash., would have the high cost of living eliminated from life's worries, says the Spokane Chronicle.

Cooper was arrested for larceny and while confined in jail heard that his sweetheart had gone back on him. He thereupon smashed up a jelly glass and ate it. The county doctor set the date for his death as the glass slowly ground into him. But Charles only had a bad stomachache. Later he ate a hatpin, some safety pins and other pieces of metal, according to the disclosures of the X-ray.

Now he is out of jail and on his honeymoon trip.

After it seemed that Cooper had become reconciled to a diet of bread and potatoes one day and ate a safety razor blade, broken in small pieces. The doctor told the coroner to be ready, but Cooper fooled him again and was reduced once more to meat and spuds and hardtack.

Multiplicity of Roles.

"There goes a broken-down actor." "Has he played many parts?"

"Oh, yes. In his barnstorming days he was the mob in 'Julius Caesar.'"

ARMED AMERICAN SHIP IS SUNK

Americans in Crew of Aztec May Be Lost.

SHIP GIVEN NO WARNING

Full Cargo Of Foodstuffs and General Supplies, Valued At \$500,000—Sister Ship Of Orleans, One Of First American Vessels To Run German Blockade.

Washington. — French Admiralty dispatches to the French Embassy here announcing the sinking without warning of the first armed American merchantman, the freighter Aztec, by a German submarine said apparently Lieut. Fuller Gresham and 12 American bluejackets, constituting the armed guard of the vessel, had been saved but that 11 of the crew were reported missing.

The guards, with the captain and three other members of the crew in the second boat to put off, apparently were picked up by the French patrol boat Sirrius after three hours. Eleven men are thought to have been drowned when the first boat to put off was smashed.

The third boat, containing the second officer and 18 men, is not directly accounted for, but the fact that only 11 are reported missing leads to the belief that it must have been picked up.

New York.—The American steamship Aztec, first armed merchant vessel to sail from a port on this side of the Atlantic, was sunk by a German submarine off an island near Brest, France.

The cable message from the American Consul at Brest that brought the news of the Aztec's sinking to her owners, the Oriental Navigation Company, gave no inkling as to the fate of her crew.

The Aztec, under command of Capt. Walter O'Brien, was manned by a crew of 39. Seventeen of this number, including the captain, were American citizens.

Had No Chance, Is Belief.

Whether the Aztec fought a losing battle with her undersea adversary has not been disclosed. Her owners believe, however, that she had no chance to fight because she was sunk at 9.15 o'clock at night when a heavy sea was running. The vessel was armed with two 5-inch guns, one forward and one aft, manned by naval gunners.

In expressing the fear that the gunners on the Aztec had no chance to show their skill, it was recalled that the Cunard liner Laconia, sent to the bottom off the Irish Coast on February 25, was sunk at night and that no submarine was seen, although a vigilant watch was kept.

Had \$500,000 Cargo.

The Aztec, a slow moving freighter of 3,727 gross tonnage, steamed from New York for Havre March 18 with a full cargo of foodstuffs and general supplies valued at more than \$500,000. She was due at Havre Wednesday and probably was less than 100 miles from that port when torpedoed. This fact has given hope to her owners that all the crew may be saved if they had an opportunity to take to the boats.

The Oriental Navigation Company also owns the steamship Orleans, one of the first vessels to sail unarmed from an American port after Germany's declaration of unrestricted submarine warfare February 1. The Orleans successfully ran the blockade of undersea boats.

CANADA DISCUSSES HEAD TAX.

Charge Of \$8 On Travelers Entering United States.

Toronto, Ont.—A head tax of \$8 on all travelers entering the United States from Canada, said to be under consideration by the Dominion Government, was discussed at a meeting of Canadian Railway officials at Niagara Falls. The new tax will be come effective after May 1, it is understood. The money is to be refunded on the traveler's return to Canada.

\$10,000,000 RELIEF FUND.

Navy League Will Raise It For the Families of Volunteers.

Washington.—Completion of machinery to collect and disburse a fund of \$10,000,000 for families of 100,000 naval volunteers in case of war, was announced by the Navy League of the United States at a meeting at which Sir Herbert B. Ames, organizer of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, was the principal speaker.

HERMIT LEFT \$100,000 BEHIND.

Civil War Veteran Had Lived Alone For 25 Years.

Boston.—More than \$100,000 in cash was found by executors of the estate of Albert F. Whittemore, an aged recluse, when they searched his house in the West Roxbury district and a safe deposit vault. Whittemore, a Civil War veteran, had lived alone for 25 years.

Miss Wilson, Lobbyist.

Albany, N. Y.—The newest lobbyist at the State Capitol is the President's daughter, Miss Margaret Wilson. She is working for a bill permitting use of school buildings for civic forums.

Vermont To Spend Million.

Montpelier, Vt.—The House passed under suspension of the rules a \$1,000,000 military appropriation bill.

Spain is now supplying Cuba with most of its playing cards.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of

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WILSON'S WAR MESSAGE

MR. Wilson's war message is in every way an admirable document whose manly, patriotic sincerity of purpose has met an instant response in the hearts of his countrymen everywhere—save the few pro-German traitors and pacifists. Its glowing appeal to Americans to defend their long and grossly outraged rights, has gripped the soul of every patriot, and all over the land are pouring in assurances of a firm purpose to act upon this appeal.

The President advocates a greatly augmented navy and an additional army of 500,000 men with accessions as needed—this bigger army and navy to be raised by universal, compulsory service.

He advocates an active and aggressive participation in the war. The Allies are making against Germany suggests making common cause with the Allies against a brutal common foe—the foe, indeed, of every nation in the world—to the end that this appalling menace to the rights and peace of mankind, unjust, inhuman Germany, may on behalf of humanity and civilization itself be destroyed.

The President's message is in truth a notable state paper which will go far to redeem the many foolish ones which have preceded it. The Transcript joins the whole Nation in warmly applauding this last and best message of Mr. Wilson.

THE NEW RUSSIA

WATCHING the history of Europe these days, is like looking through a Kaleidoscope, the changes are so sudden, so astonishing!

In England's hour of supreme danger, Lloyd George, the great Welsh commoner, quietly brushes aside that helpless, bejeweled royal mannikin, George V, and Parliament and the whole English Nation consenting, he assumes the sole direction and control of its affairs of war and of peace, and with his single strong arm is superbly retrieving the nation's damaged prestige, and leading it onto victory. Herein we observe the wide abyss between the puppet thing in coronation robes that a parliament or a mob can make, and a MAN whom only God can create!

The mighty Slav Giant sleeping for centuries amid the icy tundras of vast Siberia has suddenly arisen, and in an instant hurled into oblivion the whole complicated system of Romanoff tyranny, church and state—Czar Nicholas, II, the yet weaker cousin of the weak George V, his false, intriguing German consort, together with the whole vile brood of German-Russian bureaucratic conspirators engaged in strangling the Russian people.

Big of heart and brain this good-natured, natural Democrat of the Russians—there are a 160,000,000 of him—has in a few days, without fuss or shouting, with no furious Bastille assault, with no chopping off of any Louis XVI head, and with, we trust, no awful Reign of Terror for a sequel, forever banished the cruel autocracy of the Romanoffs, to realize, we believe, the glowing liberty dreams of his country's patriot poets and novelists.

That cunning mountebank, the devil-monk, Rasputin, who like a hateful, "Old Man of the Sea" had been so long sitting astride the neck of the weak Nicholas, a curse alike to him and to his people, met in some form of assassination, his richly merited fate.

Whether some unknown patriot Russian Charlotte Corday lured the lustful devil to his fate, or whether some bold William Tell struck the blow for his country's freedom, may never be known, but his dishonored carcass was fished out of the Neva and his silly dupes, the Czar and Czarina wept over it and in a special chapel paid it almost divine honors!

The Russian skies are aglow with promises of coming freedom! Yesterday, the unjustly despised Jew, was driven like a dog into his narrow quarters, denied almost every right, civil, political and social; and ever and anon, by the malice of the Greek church, handed over to the brutal mistreatment of the Black Hundreds to shock the world with some horrible Kieo massacre. Now, full liberty of person and property for all Jews! Hail, then, to the coming Russian Republic!

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 per Year.

You Can Make Excellent Cake with Fewer Eggs

Just use an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted. This applies equally well to nearly all baked foods. Try the following recipe according to the new way:

CREAM LAYER CAKE

Old Way	New Way
1 cup sugar	1 cup sugar
1 cup milk	2 cups flour
2 cups flour	2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder	1 egg
3 eggs	2 tablespoons shortening
1 cup shortening	1 teaspoon flavoring
1 teaspoon flavoring	

Makes 1 Large 2-Layer Cake

DIRECTIONS—Cream the sugar and shortening together, then mix in the egg. After sifting the flour and Royal Baking Powder together two or three times, add it all to the mixture. Gradually add the milk and beat with spoon until you have a smooth pour batter. Add the flavoring. Pour into greased layer cake tins and bake in a moderately hot oven or twenty minutes. This cake is best baked in two layers. Put together with cream filling and spread with white icing.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes.
No Alum No Phosphate

(Continued from First Page)

M. E. CONFERENCE

Townsend—Warren Burr.
Trappe—J. D. Reese.
Wye Mills—J. M. Lindale.

SALISBURY DISTRICT

V. S. Collins, district supt.
Annamessax—(Supply) J. E. Park-er.

Asbury—V. E. Hills.
Berlin—W. E. Greenfield.
Eishoville—R. C. Jones.
Cape Charles—W. F. Dawson.
Chincoteague—L. B. Morgan.
Claremont—(Supply).
Crisfield—C. A. Hill.
Dagsboro and St. Georges—J. C. B. Hopkins.

Deal's Island—J. P. Outten.
Delmar—F. N. Faulkner.
Fairmount—A. W. Goodhand.
Frankford—C. W. Strickland.
Fruitland—G. F. Newton.
Girdletree—E. H. Marshall.
Gumboro—W. M. McCann.
Hannab—(Supply) Thomas Bird.
Hebron—G. W. Hastings.
Hollands Island—(Supply) S. T. Horseman.

Mardela Springs—(Supply) W. F. Atkinson.

Marion—J. W. Sutton.
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Nanticoke—D. J. Ford.
Newark, Md.—J. H. Gheoghegan.
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Ocean View and Millville—G. E. Sterling.

Onancock—O. T. Baynard.
Parsonburg—D. J. Moore.
Pocomoke—(Supply) John Detto.
Pittsville—(Supply) J. L. Derrickson.
Pocomoke City—W. O. Hurst.
Pocomoke Circuit—(Supply) T. J. Graham.

Princess Anne—Leolan Jackson.
Powersville—M. W. Marine.
Quantico—W. P. Taylor.
Roxana—O. H. Connely.
St. Peter's—Daniel Wilson.
Salisbury, Asbury—J. T. Herson.
Selbyville—W. H. Briggs.
Salisbury, Grace and Stengle—C. W. Moore.

Sharptown—G. W. Harris.
Smith Island—J. A. Hudson.
Snow Hill—L. E. Poole.
Somerset—J. W. Fogle.
Stockton—O. E. Rice.
Tangier—J. T. Sord.
Westover—(Supply) W. V. Moore.
Whitesville—J. A. Buckson.

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Robert Watt, district supt.
Bethel Circuit—J. H. Wilson.
Charlestown—(Supply) W. B. Horner.
Cherry Hill—J. F. Anderson.
Chesapeake City—M. D. Nutter.
Chester-Bethel—F. J. Cochran.
Christiana—H. D. West.
Claymont—C. C. Harris.

Colora—O. E. James.
Delaware City—T. N. Givan.
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Elkton—G. P. Jones.
Hockessin—D. F. McFaul.

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Newark—E. P. Roberts.
New Castle—J. H. Bickford.
Newport—Asbury Burke.
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Perryville—L. I. McDougle.
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Port Penn—(Supply) Henry Gray.

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Rising Sun—H. E. Reed.
Stanton—R. W. Cooke.

St. Georges and Summitt—Ivanhoe Willis.
St. John's—J. A. Brewington.

Town Point—J. H. Thornton.
Zion—J. C. McCoy.

WILMINGTON

Asbury—G. W. Dawson.
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Eismere—(Supply) B. F. Jester.
Epworth—J. Howard Gray.
Grace—H. F. Randolph.

GETTING A START

By
Nathaniel C. Fowler, Jr.

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HE KNOWS ONE THING WELL

Several years ago Tom began as office boy in a wholesale grocery house. He learned the business, and in course of time was sent out on the road. He returned crestfallen, without an order.

"Did you call on all the storekeepers in Blanktown?" asked the merchant.

"Yes, sir."

"And you received no orders?"

"No," replied the embryo salesman, "not one."

"That's strange," said the merchant. "Most of the storekeepers in that town are good customers of ours. What did you say to them?"

"Well," drawled the young man, "I told 'em who I was and where I came from."

"Did you display your samples or ask them to purchase?"

"Oh, no. If they'd wanted to buy anything, they'd have told me, wouldn't they?"

The merchant looked at the young man in silence for a few moments.

"Tom," he said, "I'm afraid you'll never make a salesman. I'll put you on the books."

So Tom became an assistant bookkeeper. He was proficient and received a fair salary.

The years rolled on. Tom became middle-aged, and no one thought much about him any way. One day he knocked on the door leading to the firm's office and was admitted.

"What can we do for you, Tom?" asked the merchant.

"Want a partnership," said the bookkeeper.

"What?"

"Want a partnership," repeated Tom. "Something in the man's face attracted the merchant's attention."

"Sit down. You say you want to become a partner. Have you any capital to invest?"

"Not enough to mention."

"Then how do you expect to get what you want?"

"Well," said the bookkeeper, quietly, "half of your business is molasses, and I know molasses. If you don't want me, Smith & Jones do."

"What?"

"Well," said Tom, calmly. "They made me an offer of a tenth interest."

The merchant investigated and found that his obscure bookkeeper knew more about molasses than any other man in the trade. Tom was admitted to the firm and died worth a quarter of a million dollars.

Tom knew one thing well. Quietly and persistently he had perfected himself, developed his natural talents, and had become an expert of experts.

I am aware that the average young man, try as he will, may not be able to perfect himself sufficiently in any one branch of trade to obtain a commanding position in it; but I believe that 90 per cent of those who are at the bottom, or holding subordinate positions, could rise from the ranks if they devoted their energies persistently and consistently to the perfecting of themselves in some one thing which is an important part of business. The trouble with most men is that they do not use what they have. They seem to be satisfied to float.

Young man, find out what you are best fitted to do, and when you make this discovery, go to the very bottom of it and learn it so well that you will be an authority upon that subject. Then you will have in you a marketable commodity, which stands for a liberal salary or for something better.

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Everything to wear for every sized man or boy; 24 years to 50 inch extra sized men.

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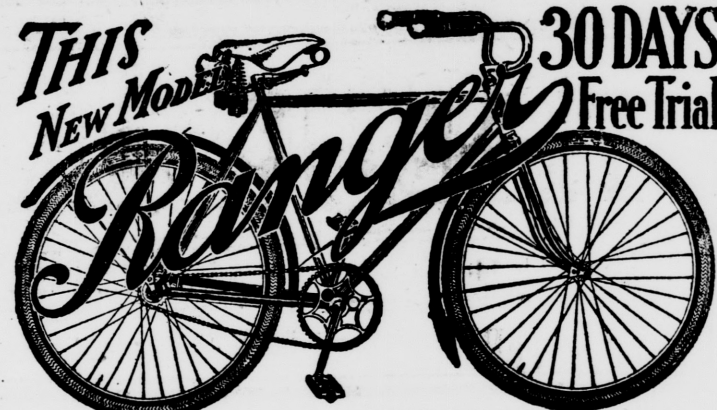
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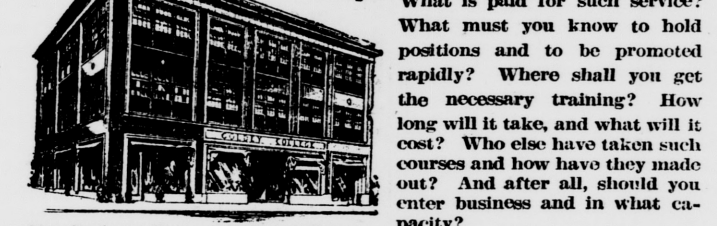
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For Young People What must you know to find work quickly in business offices? What is paid for such service? What must you know to hold positions and to be promoted rapidly? Where shall you get the necessary training? How long will it take, and what will it cost? Who else have taken such courses and how have they made out? And after all, should you enter business and in what capacity?



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GOLDEY COLLEGE CATALOGUE has been of great, unbiased help to thousands of young people in answering these questions to their satisfaction. It has fifty-one pages of information of interest to those who think of taking up a business career. It will aid YOU in making your plans. Write for it today.

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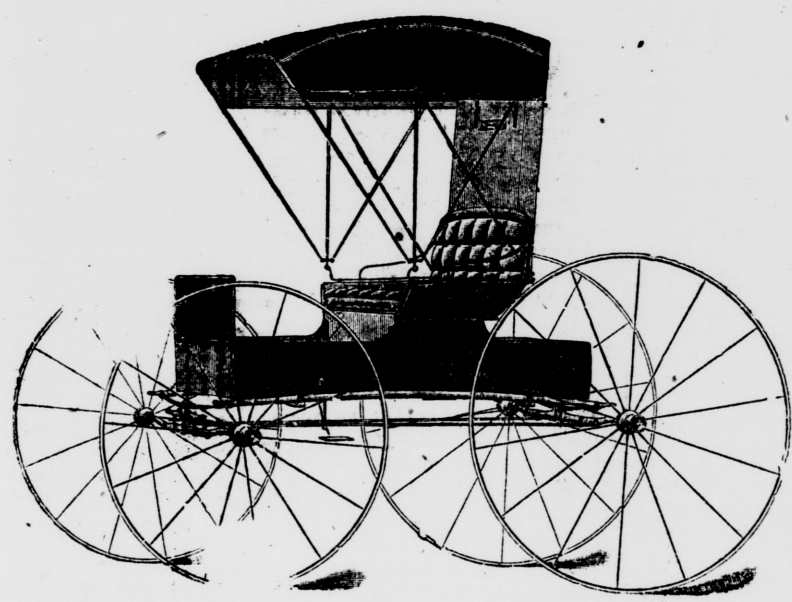
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MIDDLETOWN DELAWARE

STATE AND PENINSULA

Governor Townsend has appointed K. Lockwood Cowgill, of Dover, a Notary Public for a term of two years.

Water Witch and Union Fire Companies, Wilmington, have asked Council to increase their appropriations.

Letters testamentary on the estate of J. Wilkins Cooch, of Newark, show it was valued at \$90,000.

Wilmington men who formerly were in the navy will form the Wilmington Naval Club.

Anxious to beat the high cost of living, 10,000 Wilmington families have converted their back yards into truck gardens.

The bazaar held in Wilmington by the Irish-American Association for the benefit of the Irish Relief Fund will net more than \$14,000.

Nearly every cannery around Centerville has agreed to pay 25 cents a basket for tomatoes the coming canning season.

M. S. Lupton, of Lancaster, O., purchased a large tract of land along the Delaware Bay shore at Bowers, last week, and started boring for oil.

The seagoing barge Wilmington, the largest of the kind ever built at the boatyard of the Southern Transportation Co., Chesapeake City, was launched last week.

The Chicago Tribune kept a record for ten years and found that 53,546 murders were committed by men under the influence of drink.

During March the police of Wilmington made 696 arrests and of this number 234 were for drunkenness. During February 548 arrests were made.

Governor Townsend has appointed Elisha C. Lynch, former Sheriff of Sussex county, a State Detective, to succeed Oscar Thomas.

Dr. J. Carden Cooper of Dover has registered in the United States Navy for service in the present war with Germany, as a medical expert.

A Sussex county jeweler advertises the gift of a diamond ring to each white child born during April within 14 miles of Milford.

Kent county, Md., canners have contracted with farmers to plant 2,300 acres of tomatoes the coming season, at out 6000 acres less than last year.

William J. McKnight, formerly inspector of weights and measures for New Castle county, has been appointed an executive officer of the Wilmington Board of Health.

William G. Taylor, vice-president of the Delaware Trust Company, and former president of City Council, has formally announced his candidacy for Mayor of Wilmington on the Republican ticket.

Postmaster James J. English, of Wilmington, who has served four years in this position, will be continued in office under the recent order signed by President Wilson.

Rev. Adam Stengle, in charge of Wesley Methodist Church, Wilmington, since the suspension of Rev. George Cooke, was presented with a silk umbrella by the congregation.

Manager Robert H. Pepper, of the Delaware College tennis team, has announced this year's tennis schedule. Tennis became a minor sport at Delaware last year, and this year's team should make a creditable showing.

Each member of the Junior Class in Cookery at the Women's College is required to give a three-course luncheon at some time during the term. These luncheons are to cost no more than a dollar.

Wilmington Chamber of Commerce adopted a resolution urging Delaware Congressional delegation to do everything it can to facilitate the purchase by the Government of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal.

It is stated on good authority, that in Russia, during the last year of drinking vodka, there was a net loss of \$55,000,000.00 in bank deposits. The bank deposits for that year were \$40,000,000.00. For the first year of prohibition they were \$85,000,000, or an increase of 22 to 1.

Fire destroyed the outbuildings on ex-Governor Simeon S. Pennewill's farm near Greenwood, tenanted by William Stewart, Sunday morning last. There were about 800 bushels of corn, several tons of hay and more than 100 bushels of wheat in the barn, all of which were destroyed. Loss about \$3,500, partly covered by insurance.

Work is being pushed on the Romeo cannery factory, near the railroad station at Dover. Sewer connections have been laid and workmen have about completed laying a water main to the plant. The building, which is to be of concrete, will be one of the largest in Dover, possibly second only to the Richardson and Robbins cannery establishment.

Work on the new Odd Fellows Temple at Dover is progressing rapidly, with the expectations of having it ready for occupancy by the middle of April or first of May. The building is enclosed and the inside work is being pushed forward with all possible speed. The floor plans for the two lodge rooms on the second and third floors have been arranged, and when completed they will be among the most convenient lodge halls in Delaware.

All the Wilmington public schools will be closed this week for the mid-season vacation.

Small catches of shad were made at New Castle and Bowers, this week, prices obtained ranging from \$1.50 to \$3 a pair.

Wilmington firemen and policemen believe a firebug is operating in that city, because of several mysterious fires in unoccupied houses.

William Freeman of the first district, Cecil county, Md., lost nine valuable horses within the past week, due to drinking contaminated water.

Rehoboth Beach dwellers complained of the worst weather in years. Rains almost daily, heavy fogs and east winds. The fog horns at the capes were kept busy.

Dr. Fisk, an alcoholic expert says that whiskey is neither a food nor a stimulant, but is a narcotic poison, and should be classed with chloroform and ether.

Walter Burton, mayor of Rehoboth and proprietor of the Henlopen Hotel, Rehoboth Beach, is critically ill out West, where he spent the winter with his son.

Canners are up against a real scarcity of cans for this year, due primarily to the tremendous demand for iron and steel by the munition plants of the country.

Elisha Lee, assistant general manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad lines east of Pittsburgh, has been appointed general manager. He succeeds Simon Cameron Long, who died several days ago.

Professors E. V. Vaughn, C. A. Short and K. R. Greenfield, of Delaware City, the extension committee of Delaware College, are preparing their itinerary for the annual spring visits to the high schools of the state.

Town Council of Newark, Monday night awarded the contract for furnishing electric current to the town both day and night, to the Wilmington and Philadelphia Traction Company. The Continental Fibre Company also was a bidder.

Nine-tenths of the farmers of Sussex county are nearly three weeks behind with their spring work due to the heavy rains. There are a few farms in the eastern part of the county that have been dry enough to plough at any time since the first of the year.

Company D, of Belair, E. of Elkton, and H. of Westminster, members of the First Maryland Regiment, who for ten days have been doing guard duty at the Susquehanna river bridges, were returned back to their respective armories Wednesday morning. Members from the Fourth Regiment, of Baltimore, will be assigned until further notice.

The second floor of the new post office building at Bridgeville, will soon be completed and will be occupied by the telephone company as soon as the cables and switchboards are installed. The telephone company will have three rooms—one for the switchboards, one for a resting place for the operators, and a room for the "trouble man."

Efficiency in using fertilizer on grass, that is, in getting greatest returns for the fertilizer applied, depends very largely upon the following points:

A Good Sod.—It is useless to fertilize weeds, and nearly useless to fertilize those low-growing grasses (June grass, sweet vernal, etc.) which some times drive out timothy and red top. It is more profitable to fertilize a productive mowing than one which has "run out." It is usually more profitable to break up and re-sow a weedy meadow than to bring it back by fertilizing, although the latter can be done, and often profitably.

Good Drainage.—Grasses and clovers do better on well-drained than on a wet land. Sedges and other water-loving plants take possession on wet soils, and it seldom pays to fertilize these. However, while the farmer is finding capital for necessary improvements, these wet-land plants can be kept out of the wet meadow by feeding the grass which is already there and this again at a profit.

Sweet Soil.—Timothy always does better on a sweet soil than on a sour soil, and gives greater returns for the fertilizer applied. Lime, however, should be applied before seeding, or on other crops in the rotation. If used as a top dressing on grass land it is slow acting and relatively expensive.

Early Application.—The best time to apply top dressing is just when the grass turns green in the early spring. It is then that the soil is cold and the plant food in the soil raw and unavailable. A good start at this time may often win the battle. Three hundred pounds applied early is better than four hundred pounds of fertilizer applied late. The result of application can be seen within 48 hours after the fertilizer is washed into the soil. The color of the grass changes. The sickly yellowish-green color is replaced by a deep, dark, thrifty green. Growth starts. Root growth is stimulated. The plant can use more of the food in the soil than before. Early application leads to highest efficiency.

Even Spreading.—From 200 to 400 pounds per acre is the usual application of a top-dressing fertilizer. This small amount must be evenly spread. Broadcasting by hand is perfectly possible. It is more expensive and not as efficient as machine distribution.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS
One of the most significant acts of the legislature was the passage of the bill, requiring the state to bear the expenses of teachers who attend the Summer School, which opens at Newark, June 25. This generous act opens out a big opportunity to every teacher to strengthen herself for the tasks of managing her school. Dr. Counts, the director of the Summer School, has mapped out a rich variety of courses, beginning with those subjects of elementary grade and including a large number of courses of collegiate grade. There has also been arranged a cycle of study extending over a period of four years, so that a teacher can advance steadily toward a degree, since the Faculties of Delaware College and of The Women's College have agreed to give credit for courses passed satisfactorily to them in the ten weeks' session.

It is important that every teacher who desires to attend the Summer School and reside at the Women's College, shall write to Professor Mary E. Rich, at once, to engage a room.

NEW DINING HALL AT DELAWARE

It is now confidently expected that the new dining hall at Delaware College will be ready by June 25. It will accommodate 350 students. Mr. Sharp, chairman of the Committee is negotiating with an experienced person who will have entire charge of the refectory, which will be equipped with all modern appliances. It is proposed to bring this person on the grounds at once so that everything will be in readiness for the opening day.

NEW DORMITORY AT WOMEN'S COLLEGE

The conference between the Architects, Day & Klauder, and the Committee on Development, and Dean Robinson, as to plans for the new Women's Dormitory, authorized by the recent act of legislature, will be held at Wilmington, April 3, 1917. The committee will not lose a moment in getting under way the important project. The building is to cost \$25,000 and will be placed east of Science Hall.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR ENTRANTS

Prospective students of the Women's College or Delaware College, who are deficient in entrance requirements, as well as those members of either college who have conditions to make up, are reminded that these deficiencies can be made up by passing the corresponding courses offered at the Summer school.

CHAPEL TALKS AT THE WOMEN'S COLLEGE

The Current Event period on Monday was used by Elizabeth Wright who spoke on the courtesy of American men and the lack of appreciation which many women show. She illustrated her point by reading an article from the current number of The Outlook.

Tuesday, Mrs. Elliott, wife of Professor Elliott, of Delaware College, played for the students of the Women's College. She chose for her selections numbers from our chief American composer, McDowell, and the Norwegian Grieg, whose style is similar.

Wednesday the college had a special treat in being able to hear Mr. Stuart Walker, manager of the Portemaneu Theater. He gave the girls a very interesting account of the founding and history of the theater. That evening a number of girls and faculty attended the plays in Wilmington.

Thursday, Miss Alice Evans sang three spring songs, "The Years at the Spring," "Sing, Sing, the Bird's on the Wing," and "A Winter Lullaby."

Friday, Dean Robinson spoke about the condition in prison camps in Europe, and the efforts being made by the American Y. M. C. A. to help the prisoners. She urged the girls to be willing to sacrifice and economize in order to help.

Saturday, Miss Caudell finished her account of the pageant she witnessed at the Teacher's College.

Miss Selma Bachrach, of Wilmington, leader of the Glee Club of the Women's College, was given a surprise party on Tuesday evening, March 26. The only guest outside of the Club, who gave the party to show their appreciation of their leader's faithful work, was Dean Robinson. Miss Catherine Schunder took charge of the evening's fun, and games were played, and refreshments served.

ALMA MATER SONG

Wednesday the student body voted on the proposed "Alma Mater," which was sung for the first time at the concert Saturday evening. The Women's College has never before had an "Alma Mater" of its own. Recently a contest was held and the committee chose the words and music which had been written by Miss Selma Bachrach, a Junior. The words are as follows:

To thee, Alma Mater,
We with tender care,
Pledge our allegiance
To thy name so fair.

Chorus.

Oh, Delaware

To thee we sing

With loyal hearts each trembling

In trust we bring

Thru storm, trial, and sorrow,

We all burdens share,

Then Blue and Gold shall gleam

For thee, Delaware

Chorus.

SOCIAL SERVICE CLASS AT W. C. D.

Thursday evening the Social Service class met with Miss Rich. Among other features of the program was a talk on Friendship by Miss Catherine Schunder, a short story by Miss Selma Bachrach, and Miss Roop. As the girls at the college all have a craze for knitting sweaters, they took their work with them, and knitted as they listened to the talks.

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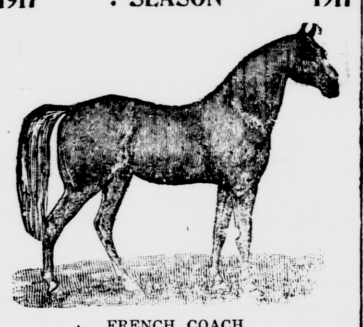
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Acres	Price
249.....	\$ 20,000
450.....	22,000
350.....	18,000
187.....	25,000
300.....	19,000
160.....	15,000
291.....	11,000
172.....	10,000
41.....	7,200
120.....	6,000
80.....	4,000
90.....	10,000
150.....	6,300
200.....	11,000
110.....	9,500
100.....	5,700
138.....	6,500
202.....	7,000
75.....	3,100
349.....	16,000
18.....	1,000
200.....	10,000
120.....	12,000
80.....	10,000
120.....	8,000
75.....	8,000
200.....	17,000
280.....	16,000
100.....	7,000
311.....	21,000
160.....	16,000
115.....	6,000

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1917 . SEASON 1917



FRENCH COACH

"Marcus N., Jr."

Coal Black Stallion, will weigh 1470 lbs., sired by Marcus N., Sr., an imported French Coach Horse, weight 1700 lbs. This horse will make the season at my residence near Clayton's Corner, Del. Terms—\$12 to insure, with the usual return services.

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EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE



It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

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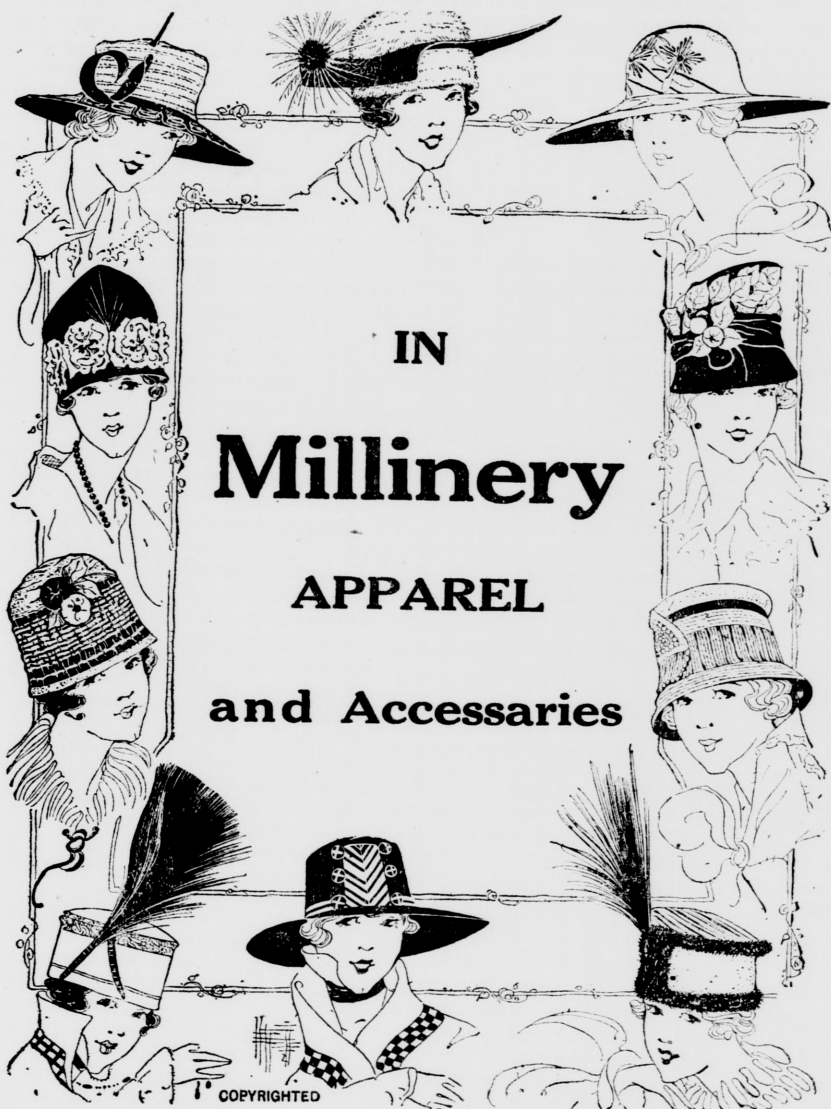
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NOTE—As a resident and taxpayer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

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All Work Guaranteed

Lovely Easter Fashions



IN Millinery APPAREL and Accessories

EASTER the day when Fashion bursts the last bonds of winter and turns with delight to the new and beautiful things of Spring. Everyone wishes to be newly appareled for Easter to put away the garments which are part of the season that is past, and everyone can find in this store everything that represent the last word in style—and are fairly priced—the most extensive preparation have been made for this earlier than usual Easter, our stock being complete with everything that is correct, exclusive and desirable, for every member of the family. Do your Easter shopping today as our stock is at their best.

Millinery for Easter

A wonderful collection of Millinery ready for Easter. A great varied, ever-changing collection, full of newness, beauty and originality. Hardly two hats alike in our large collections, all shapes from the small round high turban to the hat of sweeping picturesque lines, all colors from the deepest and darkest of blue, to the vivid rose, golden or black and smart combination effects, all trimmed in our own workroom. Our trimmed hats possess various hand-touches that are usually found only in much higher priced Millinery. Prices for Trimmed Hats from \$2.50 to \$10.00.

Women's Coats

Exceedingly smart this season, you may wear a coat a little more than hip-length, a little less than full length or any length in between. Either belted or plain in serge, poplin and Velours, in black, blue and many new bright colors, beautifully trimmed. Prices from \$5.50 to \$20.00.

Ladie's & Misses' Coat Suits

of serge, gabardine, wool poplin in many new styles, all in the new Spring shades. Many are plain, others trimmed with braid, embroidery or seem stitching. Prices from \$12.00 to \$20.00.

New Footwear for Easter

in high or low shoes for any member in the family. Patent leather, gun metal, white buckskin or canvas, you will find shoes in our store of every description, quality as always the best and prices the lowest.

You can find here a large assortment of pretty dresses, silk or cotton waists, beautiful new Neckwear, hosiery, gloves, muslin underwear, silk camisoles, Gent's furnishings and many other accessories you will need for Easter.

Fogel & Burstan

DEPARTMENT STORE

Middletown, Delaware

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

On the ocean the swell makes people sick and some of the swells encountered on land have a similar effect.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic—Adv.

Serious. "She's only flirting with him." "It's more serious than that. I saw her looking up his rating."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Mother Knew. A Voice—"Mary! what are you doing out there?" Mary—"I'm looking at the moon, mother." Voice—"Well! tell the moon to go home and come in off that porch. It's half-past eleven!"

More Nature Faking. "In your speech you talked about the dove of peace as if it were a war-like bird." "That's the modern idea," replied the orator. "The time has come when the dove of peace must be supplied with such defensive armament as sharp claws and a falcon's beak."

All Dry. The leader of one of the "dry" delegations from out in the state which came to the state capitol the day before the passage of the prohibition measure was explaining what a representative crowd of people he was directing.

"Yes, sir," he declared, we have 'dry' lawyers with us, and 'dry' doctors, and 'dry' grocery keepers, and a 'dry' jeweler. Everything, in fact, except a 'dry' saloonkeeper."

"You bet," chimed in another booster, "we've even got a dry cleaner along."—Indianapolis News.

Husband's Soft Answer. She was waiting for him. Gathering her brows like gathering storm, nursing her wrath to keep it warm, and when he entered the room she began:

"This is a nice time of night—" "I—er—know I'm late," he hastily interrupted, "but I couldn't help it, my dear. Club had—er—big discussion on female beauty."

"And what had you to do with that?" demanded the fretful wife. "More'n anyone else. It was the one—er—who had the most beautiful wife, an—er—course, the best authority on female beauty, an—"

"Why don't you take off your overcoat, Henry? Let me get your slippers for you. It's awful cold outside; I think you must be half frozen."

Half a minute later Henry was safely ensconced in his easy chair with his wife at his feet putting his slippers on.—Philadelphia Inquirer.



Steady Those Nerves!

If it's caffeine—the drug in coffee—that's causing shaky nerves, the remedy is perfectly plain—

Quit coffee, and for a pleasant, healthful table beverage, use—

POSTUM

Postum is a delicious cereal drink, pure and nourishing and absolutely free from any harmful ingredient.

There's a big army of Postum users who are enjoying better health and comfort since joining the ranks.

"There's a Reason"

Easter Rapture



"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast."—Hebrews 6:19.

Easter Morning

I saw the darkness of the night in silence pass away. I saw the first red streaks of dawn behind the mountain play. While on the valleys and the hills a golden glory lay.

My lips sang, Alleluia! I saw the sun's ascending sphere in regal glory rise. The marvel of another day burst on my waiting eyes.

I heard the lark's triumphant song, the mighty eagle's cries. My heart sang, Alleluia! The fragrance of the spring was borne upon the wind's warm breath; I felt the triumph and the truth of what the Scripture saith, That God is Life, that God is Love, and Love shall outlive death.

My soul sang, Alleluia! The morning was now fully come. The sky had lost its red. The white suffusing light of day filled all the earth instead. And it was Easter Day, and Christ was risen from the dead. O Earth, sing Alleluia!

IS BLUSH OF SHAME

Beautiful Legend Concerning the Peculiar Hue of the Tiger Lily.

AMONG the Christian legends of the lily we find the origin of the tiger or turnip lily. All lilies were in the beginning white and all held their fair heads proudly erect, but on the night in which Christ suffered in the garden of Gethsemane some fell from grace. When the other flowers became aware of his agony, they withdrew away with sorrow and pity. Only one lily was indifferent, and when those three bitter hours had passed, still flaunted her spotless beauty in the light of the moon. The soldiers came and as Jesus was led out from the garden of Olives he paused for a moment beside the tall stem covered with the white flowers; for a moment he gazed on them in pitying reproach for their blindness and their hardness of heart, and touched by the love and mercy in his eyes they hung their heads and blushed; so, to this hour, the descendants of this proud plant look down, and shame dyes their petals.

From the middle ages comes another religious legend of the lily. There was once, we read, a great monastery in the northern Pyrenees where the monks devoted their lives to study and to charity. And it came to pass that one day they found a woman dead on the slope of the hills, with a little baby boy clasped, still sleeping, in her arms. Filled with pity, they took the child home to the abbey and gave him the tenderest care. Years went by and the baby grew to be a big, strong boy, fair of face and form, childlike, innocent and sweet, but no labor, either on his own part or his teachers', could enable him to learn. Even the prayers and psalms which he had heard from his infancy seemed to make no impression on his mind, but ever on his lips were these three ejaculations: "I believe in God! I hope in God! I love God!" Over and over he would repeat the words and the monks smiled indulgently as they heard his voice chanting over his three simple prayers while he lay beneath a tree on the hillside watching his sheep, or toiled, as he loved to toil, among the flowers in the walled garden.

But one day an unusual stillness was noted, and going out to inquire the cause they found the body of the lad lying amid the roses, with a strangely wise smile on his still lips. The monastery seemed very empty and lonely to the monks when the boy was laid to rest in the bare little cemetery, and often one or the other would steal away to pray beside the grass-covered mound, so no one wondered when they saw a lily growing tall and stately. Each one thought that one of the other brethren had planted the flowers and so paid no special heed until the blossoms opening, they saw in golden letters clear on the petals. "I believe. I hope. I love." Then they knew that it was indeed a flower of Paradise springing from the innocent heart of the lad and bearing for all to see and learn the simple prayer with which he had earned his place in the everlasting garden of God.

GREAT HUMAN DRAMA

Writings in Wondrous Book of Job Continue to Be Marvel of All the Centuries.

"IF A MAN die shall he live again?" This question is from the book of Job, the oldest specimen of human literature extant. Homer, one of the earliest specimens of Greek literature, dates back to about 800 B. C. The blind Greek epic poet is supposed to have been the contemporary of King David, the poet-king of Israel. The era of Moses is about 1600 years B. C., or about 800 years before David and Homer. When Job was written is a puzzle to all scholars, as is the question who wrote the book. Whoever wrote it was a genius surely. The book is not only about the earliest specimen of the production of human mind extant, but is in the form of a drama, a way of presenting intellectual thoughts not known elsewhere until many centuries after this earliest mise en scene was put before the world. The writer was not only a genius but a man of broad and varied experience. He must have been "learned in all the wisdom of the Chaldeans," and of the early Zoroastrians of Persia.

It presents a phase of human thought as old as humanity. The book dwells upon the whole subject of evil and good, and presents the author of evil offering himself in consultation in the presence of the author of good. It is the old idea of the Zoroastrians with their Ormuzd and Ahriman. It divides humanity into two classes—one following the good spirit, the other the bad. The drama represents the evil spirit arguing against the virtue of Job and obtaining permission to torture that representative of early religion to his heart's content in order to test his faithfulness to God. To the afflictions of loss of property and health is added the solatation of his friends, who argue with him to "curse God and die." Job is proof against all temptation, and to these arguments of his friends replies, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."

It is many ages since this representation of the struggle between the good and the evil in man was written. Humanity has made huge strides in knowledge and has added much to its comforts in mechanical inventions since then. Huge cities have been built, railroads have been constructed, steamships have been built, one of which would hold practically all the commercial navies of the world in the time

Easter's Victory

The Victory of Easter, is the victory of every faithful effort, of every loving deed, of every patient sacrifice of every gallant stroke for the right. They do not die, these precious things, even though they fall to the ground. Like the bulbs, the roots, the seeds, they are kept safe, to arise and bloom and bear resurrection bodies, when the Hallelujah of the Easter Angel throws open the gates of Spring!

of Job. In psychology and all the study of the mind vast strides have been taken, but in the first and great question we remain today exactly where humanity was in this far-off time when this play was penned.

It is not a question of intellectual knowledge of material science. It is a question of faith. Some have this faculty and some have it not, just as it was in the days of Job. It is just a question of which working hypothesis is the best. The materialist who with alchemy and all the paraphernalia of a chemical laboratory or the scalpel of the anatomist fails to find any spirit in man or any God in the world, forms the working hypothesis that matter is eternal and varies in its phases, while as to God there is no such thing. The man with faith in his soul looks out upon the universe and as Napoleon on the desert who stretched his hands above his head and said to the Voltaire French philosophers around him, who were all arguing in favor of atheism: "If you are right, who made all this?" so he forms his work hypothesis that there must be a God, and from this follows the corollary that man has an immortal part in him, too. The least that can be said is that the right to believe in the eternity of matter and the right to deny the existence of a creator involves the right to believe in a spiritual universe and to affirm the existence of God.

English Practice of "Lifting." An English custom at Easter, in the country districts, and one which still prevails, is the practice of "lifting" on Easter Monday and Tuesday. In pure spirit of game and fun, two strong men join hands across each other's wrists, and having thus formed a saddle, from the assembled crowd lift one man after another three times into the air. This custom is supposed to have been intended originally to signify the joy of Christians in the resurrection.

Gethsemane

"Greater love hath no man than this: that a man lay down his life for his friends."—John XV:13.

Within thy depth of leafy shade, What majesty of form we see! As here upon thy slopes is laid Earth's tragic scene, Gethsemane!

Silent, alone Christ wrestled sore, Sin's debt He paid for you and me, The burden of our grief He bore Beneath thy shade, Gethsemane!

O matchless power of silent prayer! Accepted now is Heaven's decree! Strength from on high is sent him there, Beneath thy trees, Gethsemane!

O wondrous depth of brother-love! Deeper than depths of soundless sea! Richer, all other gifts above! Thy priceless gem, Gethsemane!

O selfless soul so soon to know, Thyself the sacrifice to be, Upon thy head to fall the blow, Within thy gates, Gethsemane!

The die is cast! The torches' glare Falls fitfully on grass and tree! "Father!" he cries; "Thou canst not spare! Thy will be done, Gethsemane!

Stands now erect His glorious soul, Prepared the sacrifice to be! His lifeless life the mighty toll Paid at thy gate, Gethsemane.

O ne'er forget, thou soul of mine, Thy life was bought upon the tree! Fadeless for aye that gift shall shine Thy diadem, Gethsemane!

PAINS SHARP AND STABBING

Woman Thought She Would Die. Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ogdensburg, Wis.—"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. ETNA DORON, Ogdensburg, Wis.

Physicians undoubtedly did their best, battled with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.



Both Quality: And Quantity

Try Yager's Liniment, the great external remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, sprains, chest pains, backache, cuts and bruises.

This liniment has wonderful curative power, penetrates instantly, and gives prompt relief from pain.

It is the most economical liniment to buy, for the large 25 cent bottle contains four times as much as the usual bottle of liniment sold at that price.

At all dealers.

YAGER'S LINIMENT

GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

A Blow From the Bench. "Your honor," informed the policeman as he pointed to the prisoner, "he refused to rise while the band played the 'Star-Spangled Banner.'"

"I did not recognize the tune," explained the culprit hastily.

"Now, my dear man," said the judge sympathetically, "let me whistle it for you, so that hereafter you may distinguish it!"

The judge whistled the melody and the prisoner listened intently. When his honor had finished the defendant exclaimed generously:

"Your honor, if the band had played the tune as you whistled it, I would not be here today."

"Discharged!" interrupted the well-pleased judge.

"But the band would," concluded the man in an undertone as he hastily retired from the courtroom.—Christian Herald.

Not the Same. Mr. Neverwed—Does your wife treat you the same as she did before you were married?

Mr. Peck—Not exactly. Before we were married when I displeased her she refused to speak to me.

5 PIECE TABLE SET 10c—A lovely article of fancy work, latest design consisting of 1 centerpiece with 4 chairs to match on Fine Quality Natural Bleached Art Linen, all for 10c. Write for catalogue our catalogue to the nearest dealer, Selma Frank Co., 414 Manhattan Ave., New York.

But He Gave Up His Rib. "It is the unexpected that happens." "Yes," Adam had no idea of marrying Eve."

Dr. Perry's "Dead Shot" is not a "booster" or "gag," but a real old-fashioned dose of medicine which cleans out Worms or Tapeworm with a single dose. Adv.

Many a clever man is proudest of his mediocre golf playing.

WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA A DIGESTIVE LAXATIVE CATHARTIC AND LIVER TONIC

LAX-FOS is not a Secret or Patent Medicine but is composed of the following old-fashioned roots and herbs:

CASCARA BARK BLUE FLAG ROOT RHUBARB ROOT BLACK ROOT MAY APPLE ROOT SENNA LEAVES AND PEPIN

In LAX-FOS the CASCARA is improved by the addition of these digestive ingredients making it better than ordinary CASCARA, and thus the combination acts not only as a stimulating laxative and cathartic but also as a digestive and liver tonic. Syrup laxatives are weak, but LAX-FOS combines strength with palatability, aromatic taste and does not grip or disturb the stomach. One bottle will prove LAX-FOS is invaluable for Constipation, Indigestion or Torpid Liver. Price 50c.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 8

JESUS RAISED LAZARUS FROM THE DEAD—EASTER LESSON.

LESSON TEXT—John 11:17-27, 43, 44. (Read 17 to 44.)

GOLDEN TEXT—Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life.—John 11:25. This lesson occurred about two months before the crucifixion. Jesus being in Bethsara at the time of this call (See John 10:40; 1:29). There are four recorded cases of resurrection from the dead: Jairus' daughter (Matt. 9), the son of the widow of Nain (Luke 7), Lazarus, and also Jesus after his crucifixion (John 20).

I. The Lesson of Unbelief. Bethsara, the home of Lazarus, is on the southeastern slope of Mt. Olivet, two miles from Jerusalem. Christ and his disciples were on the east side of the Jordan, having been driven there by the hostility of the Jews (John 10:31). He purposely delays his stay in that place that this event might give an opportunity for the manifestation of his wonder-working power. This delay was in face of his supernatural knowledge that Lazarus' sickness had been fatal, for he said plainly to his disciples, "Lazarus is dead." Philosophers have often called death a sleep, but always one from which there was no awakening; hence the skepticism of these sisters is not surprising. (1) They limited the power of Jesus to his person—"If thou hadst been here." (2) They also limited his power to a certain place, "If thou hadst been here" (v. 21). (3) Again they limited it to a certain time, "at the last day" (v. 24), and (4) they limited his power to natural law. "He stinketh" (v. 39); therefore his power could not be exercised.

II. The Lesson of Pain. The suffering of these sisters produced sacrifice and self-devotion. Suffering brings blessing to others. It is also a means of self-culture. Suffering drives us to the Christ, and reveals to us the unrealized side of Christ's character (v. 25). Jesus is often never more kind than when he seems to be least kind. In the midst of her skepticism and pain Jesus gave Martha a new and glorious thought about the resurrection. "I am the resurrection and the life." If we desire that, all we have to do is to get Jesus himself (I John 5:12). Resurrection has to do with the body, and life has to do with the spirit (John 17:3). All will ultimately experience resurrection, but only those who believe on him receive life (John 3:36). There is a resurrection of life and there is a resurrection of damnation (John 5:29). Martha answered, "Yea Lord, I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God." It is all-important that we should really believe that (John 20:31; I John 5:1-5).

III. The Lesson of Love. Love always manifests itself in deeds. Martha secretly and quickly arose and left the waiting friends to go and meet the waiting Master. "The Master is come." He still comes, and calls to us, and, if like Martha, we will spring up gladly to meet him, he will fill our lives with blessing and joy. Jesus came to these sisters individually (vv. 21, 28). He had entered the danger zone in order to be there (v. 38), and it was Thomas, the doubter, who wanted to accompany him (v. 16). "Jesus wept," not with the weeping of professional mourners, but with the silent, grief-stricken sisters. The sight of their sorrow troubles him (v. 23), the evidence of his love was communicated to the Jews (v. 36), but his grief was not over the death of his loved friend, but over the unbelief of those with whom he was dealing (vv. 37, 38).

IV. The Lesson of Power. Jesus had let natural causes work to their fullest extent. Coming to the tomb, Jesus said (v. 39), "Take ye away the stone." It was four days after the death of Lazarus before he came forth. Jesus was soon to die and rise in three days after his entombment. The stone had to be removed from the tomb of Lazarus; it rolled itself away from the tomb of Christ. The restrictions which Christ placed upon his exercise of power, viz., that he allowed Lazarus to die, to be buried, and his body to reach the point of putrefaction, and not to come forth until Jesus himself, in his body, was present at the tomb, emphasizes the lesson of the restraint of power for the glory of God. Out of such extreme circumstances of seeming impossibility God manifested his glory (Rom. 8:28). John Bunyan, writing "Pilgrim's Progress" in Bedford Jail, is a modern illustration of the use of privation and discouragement to the glory of God. Notice, also, that in the exercise of his power Jesus uses human agencies (v. 41, 44). God has the ability but we have responsibility, e. g., we are to respond according to our ability, and he gives enabling power. Jesus knew that his prayer on behalf of his friend had been answered before it was uttered (v. 42), and his friend at once recognizes his voice (v. 44). This record is a plain, calm, unadorned statement of a wonderful fact. It bears upon its face the marks of its genuineness. Those present saw the glory of God (v. 40). In his shroud, Lazarus came forth, the death bandages still clinging to hand and foot. Not a word is said about his experience in the grave, nor do we have any authentic record regarding his subsequent life.

Browning has given us a wonderfully imaginative picture of his renewed life on earth: And oft the man's soul springs into his face As if he saw again and heard again His face that bade him rise, And he did rise, and he did hear, The effect of the miracle was twofold. Many who were present believed on Jesus, others did not.

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day backache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Pennsylvania Case

D. R. Pringle, 913 Oak St., Indiana, Pa., as a result of suffering from kidney trouble, writes: "I suffered from kidney trouble for some time, especially at night, and I was unable to sleep. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. The cure has lasted and my kidneys are now in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Hard Nut to Crack

When a cold hits you in the head or throat, it's hard to get rid of it. Don't experiment. Break it up with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Prompt and effective. All druggists, 25c. a bottle.

Try Pike's Toothache Drops

Don't think because a girl loves you from the bottom of her heart that there isn't plenty of room at the top.

SKIN-TORTURED BABIES

Sleep, Mothers Rest After Treatment With Cuticura—Trial Free.

Send today for free samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and learn how quickly they relieve itching, burning skin troubles, and point to speedy healing of baby rashes, eczema and itches. Having cleared baby's skin keep it clear by using Cuticura exclusively.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

An onion or a potato is given away with every purchase by a New York drug store.

IF YOU CAN

Invest \$25 cash and a few dollars monthly, you can become associated with a company that should return big profits. You will receive the truth of this statement when it is presented to you. This is not oil, mining or a scheme. Your banker or lawyer can O. K. our business. Address P. O. BOX 875, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Wm. Wood

Rheumacide

Have you RHEUMATISM Lumbago or Gout? Take RHEUMACIDE to remove the cause and drive the poison from the system. "RHEUMACIDE OF THE INSIDE" PUTS RHEUMATISM OF THE OUTSIDE.

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For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and Hogs. Contains Copra for Worms, Sulphur for the Blood, Saltpetre for the Lungs, and other valuable ingredients. Vomic, a Tonic, and Pure Dairy Salt. Used by Veterinarians 12 years. No Dosing. Drop Brick in feed-box. Ask your dealer for Blackman's or write

BLACKMAN STOCK REMEDY COMPANY CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

TAPS

Relieves and Remedies CONSTIPATION. Try a Box—10 Taps 10c.—All Druggists. Take a tap—take a TAP.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS. A hair dressing that keeps the hair from falling out. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS. Frost proof cabbage plants. 50c. per plant. 100c. per plant. 200c. per plant. 300c. per plant. 400c. per plant. 500c. per plant. 600c. per plant. 700c. per plant. 800c. per plant. 900c. per plant. 1000c. per plant. 1100c. per plant. 1200c. per plant. 1300c. per plant. 1400c. per plant. 1500c. per plant. 1600c. per plant. 1700c. per plant. 1800c. per plant. 1900c. per plant. 2000c. per plant. 2100c. per plant. 2200c. per plant. 2300c. per plant. 2400c. per plant. 2500c. per plant. 2600c. per plant. 2700c. per plant. 2800c. per plant. 2900c. per plant. 3000c. per plant. 3100c. per plant. 3200c. per plant. 3300c. per plant. 3400c. per plant. 3500c. per plant. 3600c. per plant. 3700c. per plant. 3800c. per plant. 3900c. per plant. 4000c. per plant. 4100c. per plant. 4200c. per plant. 4300c. per plant. 4400c. per plant. 4500c. per plant. 4600c. per plant. 4700c. per plant. 4800c. per plant. 4900c. per plant. 5000c. per plant. 5100c. per plant. 5200c. per plant. 5300c. per plant. 5400c. per plant. 5500c. per plant. 5600c. per plant. 5700c. per plant. 5800c. per plant. 5900c. per plant. 6000c. per plant. 6100c. per plant. 6200c. per plant. 6300c. per plant. 6400c. per plant. 6500c. per plant. 6600c. per plant. 6700c. per plant. 6800c. per plant. 6900c. per plant. 7000c. per plant. 7100c. per plant. 7200c. per plant. 7300c. per plant. 7400c. per plant. 7500c. per plant. 7600c. per plant. 7700c. per plant. 7800c. per plant. 7900c. per plant. 8000c. per plant. 8100c. per plant. 8200c. per plant. 8300c. per plant. 8400c. per plant. 8500c. per plant. 8600c. per plant. 8700c. per plant. 8800c. per plant. 8900c. per plant. 9000c. per plant. 9100c. per plant. 9200c. per plant. 9300c. per plant. 9400c. per plant. 9500c. per plant. 9600c. per plant. 9700c. per plant. 9800c. per plant. 9900c. per plant. 10000c. per plant. 10100c. per plant. 10200c. per plant. 10300c. per plant. 10400c. per plant. 10500c. per plant. 10600c. per plant. 10700c. per plant. 10800c. per plant. 10900c. per plant. 11000c. per plant. 11100c. per plant. 11200c. per plant. 11300c. per plant. 11400c. per plant. 11500c. per plant. 11600c. per plant. 11700c. per plant. 11800c. per plant. 11900c. per plant. 12000c. per plant. 1210

WRIGLEY'S

A New and Tempting Taste:



As toothsome as the name implies.

The third of the WRIGLEY trio of refreshing, long-lasting confections.

Good for teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

Have it always with you—it's a boon to the parched mouth in hot work or on long auto trips.

The Flavor Lasts!

Chew it after every meal

A Contrast.
"Just because a man has a great deal of money is no sign that he is happy," said the philosophic person. "Of course not," replied the casual observer, "but you will notice that in nine cases out of ten he is more envied than the man who goes about with a glad smile on his face and a patch on the seat of his trousers."

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make it Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

Time to Be Pensive.
"It's the pen for me," boasted the man who had forged a check. "It's the pen for you," said the judge a few weeks later.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, Laxative Brown Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing drowsiness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Brown Quinine." E. W. GROVES' signature is on each box. 2c.

The mining industry in the Bluefields district of Nicaragua is being rapidly developed.

Renovate patent leather by rubbing with a cloth soaked in milk.

Farm Hands Wanted

Western Canada Farmers require 50,000 American farm labourers at once. Urgent demand sent out for farm help by the Government of Canada.

Good Wages Steady Employment
Low Railway Fares
Pleasant Surroundings Comfortable Homes
No Compulsory Military Service

Farm hands from the United States are absolutely guaranteed against conscription. This advertisement is to secure farm help to replace Canadian farmers who have enlisted for the war.

A splendid opportunity for the young man to investigate Western Canada's agricultural offerings, and to do so at but little expense.

Only Those Accustomed to Farming Need Apply
For particulars as to railway rates and districts requiring labour, or any other information regarding Western Canada apply to

J. P. JAFFRAY, Cor. Walnut and Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Canadian Government Agent

WAR PLANS ON AN EXTENSIVE SCALE

Congress Clears The Way for Action.

PLANS FOR CONSCRIPTION

Army To Be Raised In Installments Of 500,000 Until Enough Have Been Trained To Defeat Germany.

Berlin (via London).—The press report of President Wilson's "state of war" message reached Berlin Wednesday morning.

It is declared here that there would be no change in the German attitude, even if Congress adopted President Wilson's views. Germany will not declare war nor take any step to wage war against the United States. The submarine war will be continued as it has been conducted since February 1, but this, declared the officials, is not directed more against the United States than any other neutral.

It also is declared that there will be no change in the treatment of American citizens in Germany, who now have the same freedom as all other neutrals. But Germany expects that the United States will continue the same treatment of Germans in that country.

Washington.—War plans, military, economic and financial, for aggressive hostilities against Germany are being rushed forward by the administrative branch of the Government and only await action by Congress on a war resolution to be put into execution.

Sentiment Almost Unanimous.

Sentiment in favor of the resolution is almost unanimous and the only question is how much time shall be devoted to speechmaking.

President Wilson and his Cabinet went over the war plans at a two-hour session and previously the National Defense Council, with its civilian advisory commission and several subsidiary organizations, developed policies and details of momentous consequence to the nation. Meanwhile, the War and Navy Departments were going ahead with the most immediate preparations for defense.

Navy To Engage In War Quickly.

Already the navy has taken steps to insure co-operation between the American fleet and those of the Entente Allies, to become effective upon the formal entry of the United States into the war. The most important plans under preparation by the Administration include:

Enlistment by selective conscription of young men for a national army in addition to the regular establishment and National Guard, in increments of 500,000 until enough men have been trained to make certain the defeat of Germany.

Organization of the nation's commercial interests for economical and effective distribution of commodities among the civilian population.

Rapid provision of adequate means of combating the submarine menace.

The raising of a very large sum of money, as much as possible to be obtained by taxation, and the definite amount of the first budget not to be fixed until the exact needs of the army and navy and of the Entente Allies are ascertained.

Purchases of supplies and equipment of all kinds for the army under the provision of law which allows the Secretary of War to fix a "reasonable price"; and

Division of the young men of the country into service classes, those needed more in industries than in the army or navy to receive insignia showing they are performing duty equivalent to fighting.

For War To the Hilt.

Most of these plans will require the authorization of Congress, but from opinions expressed at the Capitol it is believed that once the war resolution is adopted further legislation to empower the executive branch to go full speed ahead will follow quickly. There is every indication that the nation, through its representatives, will follow out President Wilson's words to Congress and "exert all its power and employ all its resources to bring the Government of the German empire to terms and end the war."

DRY BILL UP AGAIN IN CONGRESS.

Randall and Sheppard Introduce Constitutional Amendments.

Washington.—Constitutional amendments for prohibition were introduced in the House and Senate by Representative Randall, of California, and Senator Sheppard, of Texas. It was announced that in view of the international situation they would not be pressed at the special session.

THREATENED WILSON.

German Said To Have Remarked He Would Kill President.

Camden, N. J.—Technically charged with threatening the life of President Wilson, Edward A. W. Simmers, 67 years old, a German, was held under \$20,000 bail by United States Commissioner Joline here. In default of bail Simmers was remanded.

PENFIELD'S MISSION.

American Ambassador May Be Bringing New Terms.

Vienna.—The American Ambassador, Frederick C. Penfield, confirmed the impression here that he expects to return to Vienna as quickly as possible from his forthcoming visit to Washington. He said he might be gone for three months. His residence here will be kept open.

One pair of potato beetles may have 60,000,000 descendants in one season.

FOOD CROPS COME FIRST

State Farmers Will Be Urged to Curtail Other Staples.

PREPAREDNESS PLAN AFOOT

Prominent Men To Serve On Campaign Committees—Boys' and Girls' Clubs Encouraged.

Maryland will do its share—promptly and energetically—to meet the necessity of "food preparedness." The State has heard the call for more bread and meat and potatoes, just as it has heard the call for men and muskets. To both calls the State is responding.

Conferences at the Maryland College of Agriculture resulted in the first steps to organize the greatest campaign for increased farm productivity yet reported from any section of the country. Extension specialists will at once scatter from Garrett to Worcester with the message that will mean, if all present indications do not fail, the greatest crops in the State's history.

At the conferences between Director T. B. Symons, of the Extension Service, and agents from Southern Maryland conditions in that section were considered. Plans were made which will result in less acreage being devoted to tobacco and more to such staples as Southern Maryland can produce.

Tobacco was a profitable crop last year and Southern Maryland farmers were planning larger crops for this year, but the increased cost of food staples, coupled with the scarcity of labor, has forced a revision of their plans, and under the scheme worked out at the Agricultural College it is certain now that that section of the State will devote a much greater acreage than ever before to food cultivation.

On top of the other demands on the State authorities there has come from the United States Agricultural Department a plea for aid for farmers in the South who are in need of seed corn. There are said to be a great shortage of such corn in the States below the Potomac river, and farmers throughout Maryland have been asked to help.

Boys' agricultural clubs will play an important part in the campaign in this State for "food preparedness," according to the authorities at the Agricultural College.

Since January 1, with the co-operation of county school superintendents in the State, 80 local clubs have been established, their membership consisting of country boys between the ages of 10 and 18 years.

The organization of country girls for the growing of vegetables, poultry, and other food products is proceeding along similar lines. In the event of a long continued war, these youngsters with their training in profitable crop production, will be the chief dependers of the State in maintaining farm production, solving the labor problem, and preventing starvation conditions.

A large public meeting was held in the courthouse at Chestertown, pursuant to the call of the local committee appointed by Governor Harrington for the purpose of taking a war census of Kent county. The meeting was a patriotic one in every respect. The tone of every speech was in the interest of universal military training. Resolutions were adopted and ordered mailed to the senators from Maryland and to Representative Jesse D. Price, urging each to work and vote for the passage of a bill providing for universal military training, and to do everything in their power to uphold the honor and dignity of the nation upon the high sea.

The new first class of midshipmen, 186 in number, started on the course of study which will lead to graduation on September 15 next. The class will not go on the regular summer cruise and the usual leave will be omitted. This will make possible the devoting of six months to the final year's work, of which eight is generally given. The Naval Academy officials expect to include the usual amount of work in the final academic year thus shortened.

Immanuel Lutheran Church, Manchester, Rev. C. G. Leatherman, pastor, was asked for a Lenten offering of \$1,000 to be applied to the church debt. When the count was made and announced at the close of the Sunday evening service to a thronged house there was an offering of \$1,800.

George Wagner, for many years station agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Port Deposit, has been promoted to Claymont, Del., as agent. C. Duffy, agent at McCall's Ferry, will take Mr. Wagner's place.

INTERESTING NOTES FOR ALL

The custom of hand-shaking dates back to Henry II. of England.

A little more than one-fifth of the population of New York State is classed as rural.

Washington had a special fondness for sorrel horses. He rode a fine one at the battle of Trenton.

Dark-colored soils absorb more heat than light-colored soils, but the dark soils contain so much more humus, as a rule, that they are cooler.

The point of a new soldering iron for electricians can be set at any angle from its handle and is hollow so that solder can be melted within it.

Chief Joseph's band of Nez Perce Indians, once the terror of Eastern Washington, has petitioned the legislature for a "bone-dry" law.

GOVERNOR PLANS WOMAN'S BOARD

Will Appoint War Commission Like Men's

TO CONSOLIDATE EFFORTS

Gardening, Preserving and Economy In Dress Would Help In the Fight He Thinks.

Annapolis—

Governor Harrington has appointed a women's preparedness commission, corresponding to the Preparedness and Survey Commission, for the purpose of utilizing in full measure the ability of the women of the State to aid largely in the work of economic preparation for war, and also their ability to aid in some measure in certain phases of the military work.

There will be a State commission, composed chiefly of women at the head of big organizations and other women prominent in public work. In addition, there will be a committee in each county of five women, the chairman of which will be a member of the State commission. This is the plan followed in organizing the Preparedness and Survey Commission, and the county census committees.

The Governor's plan to organize the women arises from the fact that the deeper he and his advisers have got into the work of preparation for war the more they have realized that economic preparation is of almost incalculable importance. In fact, they have come to see that broad, far-sighted mobilization of all economic resources is an essential pre-requisite to military success, and that the most elaborate strictly military strength would be futile in a real fight, unless it were supported by proportionate economic strength.

The Preparedness and Survey Commission has evolved or has under consideration many moves designed to organize, strengthen and tighten the State's economic resources. But the Governor feels that there is work in this field which the men can never do alone, but which the women of the State, if given responsibility and proper facilities, can do excellently.

He believes that the women, by concerted action, can do much to forward the movement to intensify cultivation of the land in order to increase the production of foods; that they can guide the home garden work so as to produce those foods which will have the greater value in supplying the body with strength-giving, fibre-building properties; that in the home, old-fashioned work of preserving fruits and vegetables they can add very materially to the store of foods which will be set aside for the winter; and that they can develop a sentiment throughout the State against extravagance in clothes which would lessen in large degree the usual waste of wealth.

All of this is apart from the services which usually are expected of women in war—such as making things which would add to the comfort and health of the soldiers in the field, making bandages and other articles needed in the treatment of the wounded, seeing that the families of needy soldiers are kept in comfort and providing for the dependents of men killed in battle. In this work, which is expected of women, the Governor believes that much better results will be had if the women of the State are organized under competent leadership, and are given opportunity to plan for united work.

Governor Approves.

When Governor Harrington was informed of President Wilson's message to Congress in favor of a declaration that a state of war exists between the United States and Germany he said that he most heartily approved the President's stand.

"This was the most sensible course for the President to pursue," said the Governor. "Indeed, the President ought to be commended by the American people not only for what he is now doing, but what he has done since the outbreak of the war with Europeans. His success in steering our country free of war for over two years has been truly marvelous. I shall co-operate with him in everything in my power in raising an army of 500,000 men."

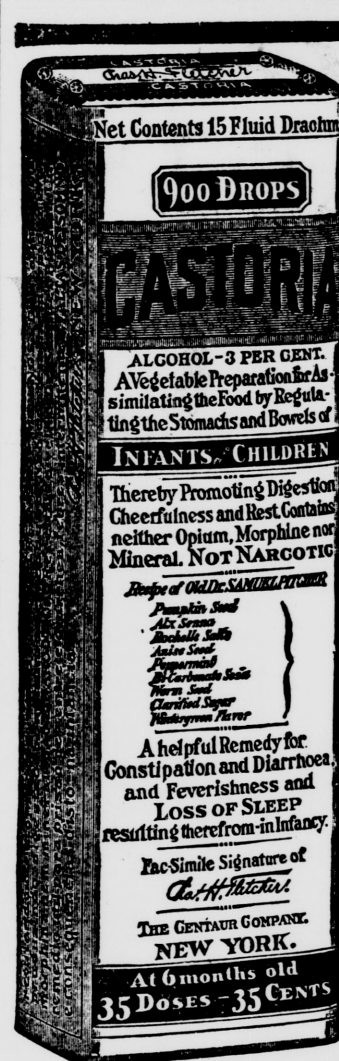
The Governor will spend today at his offices in this city.

Desecration of the American flag in one of the public schoolhouses of Anne Arundel county has been reported to Prof. George Fox, superintendent of the Anne Arundel schools. The schoolhouse was broken into at a time when there were no sessions and the flag was placed in the stove. When sought the next morning to be raised on the flagstaff the banner could not be found. Later the charred rings to which the halyards were tied were found in the stove.

A forest fire, starting near McClellan's Lookout, on Red Hill, a mountain south of Keedysville, Saturday, was gotten under control Monday. The blaze, fanned by a heavy wind, swept over 200 acres of timber land, including several peach orchards. A packing shed in the peach orchard of J. A. Miller, Keedysville, was destroyed.

The Annapolis Branch of the National League of Government Employees, at its fifth anniversary meeting Monday night, passed resolutions urging the Maryland representatives in Congress to support the President in any stand he may take in the international crisis. A silver service was presented to the branch's president, Joseph M. Armstrong.

Fishermen along the Susquehanna river are getting ready for spring fishing.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Harrington

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearers protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Shoes of America. They are made in well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

Not Hopeless. Mrs. Parker—Our new cook has learned all my ways. Parker—Don't worry. She may improve.—Life.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Few persons can be sick who use Green's August Flower. It has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart from gases created in the stomach, pains in the stomach, and many other organic disturbances. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion, both in the stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and whole alimentary canal, and stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Try it. Two doses will relieve you. Used for fifty years in every town and hamlet in the United States and in all civilized countries.—Adv.

A Hot One. Crabbe—Some people make me sick. Cutting—It's only fair that they should reciprocate.

To Prevent Old Age Coming Too Soon!

"Toxic poisons in the blood are thrown out by the kidneys. The kidneys act as filters for such products. If we wish to prevent old age coming too soon and increase our chances for a long life, we should drink plenty of pure water and take a little Anuric," says the world-famous Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y.

When suffering from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, the simple way to overcome these disorders is merely to obtain a little Anuric (double strength) from your nearest druggist and you will quickly notice the grand results. You will find it many times more potent than lithia, and that it dissolves uric acid as hot water does sugar.

Canada Offers 160 Acres Free to Farm Hands

Bonus of Western Canada Land to Men Assisting in Maintaining Needed Grain Production

The demand for farm labor in Canada is great. As an inducement to secure the necessary help at once, Canada will give

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES OF LAND FREE AS A HOMESTEAD

and allow the time of the farm laborer, who has filed on the land, to apply as residence duties, the same as if he actually had lived on it. This special concession is the reduction of one year in the time to complete duties. Two years' residence instead of three as heretofore, but only to men working on the farms for at least six months in 1917. This appeal for farm help is in no way connected with enlistment for military service but solely to increase agricultural output. A wonderful opportunity to secure a farm and draw good wages at the same time. Canadian Government will pay all fare over one cent per mile from St. Paul or Duluth to Canadian destination. Information as to low railway rates may be had on application to

J. P. JAFFRAY, Cor. Walnut and Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Canadian Government Agent

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOTION PICTURE SPECTACLE

"CIVILIZATION"

To be Presented

In it's Entirety with Company Carrying all Mechanical Effects, Etc.—Special Music with Soloist

—AT THE—

OPERA HOUSE

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

NOTICE

We are bringing to Middletown what is conceded by nearly all critics to be the greatest motion picture yet produced, and it depends on the manner in which the citizens of this community support it, as to whether we can bring some of the other motion picture wonders to this city. "Civilization" has been seen by nearly all prominent government officials and members of the clergy and acclaimed by them to be as great as any dramatic presentation ever conceived. Read the criticisms of New York papers elsewhere on this page, and see how "Civilization" impressed them. A special company, which is direct from long runs in all larger cities, presents this attraction with special music, wonderful mechanical effects, etc., and the performance lasts over two hours. President Wilson was given a private showing of "Civilization" and after seeing it he said, "Nothing like it before has ever been conceived by the human brain."—At this critical moment in our National affairs, the picture is most timely, and we feel that we are giving the people for miles about an opportunity that they should take advantage of, and give their support to

THE MANAGEMENT.

You Can't Afford to Miss it if You
Have to Come from Miles Around

TO THE SCHOOL CHILDREN
OF MIDDLETOWN AND VICINITY

A Special Matinee of "CIVILIZATION"



SCENE FROM
THOS. H. INCE'S
"CIVILIZATION"

ONE DAY ONLY

Monday, April 9

MATINEE—3 P. M. NIGHT—8 Sharp

What the N. Y. Papers said About "CIVILIZATION"

"Nothing so stupendous ever before created by the brains of man."
—N. Y. EVENING JOURNAL.

"Stupendous and wonderful."—N. Y. TRIBUNE

"Abounding in pictures of marvellous beauty."—N. Y. SUN.

"Outdoes the 'Birth of a Nation.'"—N. Y. GLOBE.

"'Civilization' places Ince (the producer) on an artistic footing with David Belasco. 'Civilization,' in short, is a gigantic, moving, and above all moving picture of war and its consequences."—N. Y. EVENING WORLD.

"An entertainment on an artistic level with 'Ben Hur.'"—NEW YORK TIMES.

Seats Now on Sale at Letherbury's Store

Prices 25 and 50 cents

SCHOOL CHILDREN'S MATINEE 3.00 P. M.

Children—15 cents

Adults—35 cents

Arrangements have been made to give a Special Matinee for school children on Monday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, at the very low admission price of 15 CENTS. No child within five miles of Middletown, should miss seeing such a wonderful picture as this, at this price and all parents should give their children an opportunity to be there. It is the very same picture that New York people paid as high as \$2.00 to see. This afternoon matinee is especially for the children, as it will be almost impossible for them to get seats at the night performance. All teachers are invited to come with the children as complimentary guests of the "Civilization" Co.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

O! say can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming;
And the rockets red glare, and the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposed,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream;
Tis the star-spangled banner! O, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O, thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation,
Blessed with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto—"In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The Transcript, \$1.00

TOWNSEND

Miss Lillian West spent Saturday in Philadelphia.
Miss Sarah Wilson daughter of Mr. A. Wilson is seriously ill with Pneumonia. The young people of town held a dance in the Assembly room on Monday night.
The Ladies Aid Society was entertained Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. Harry Deakne.

Miss Margaret Hutchison spent the week-end in Philadelphia, guest of Miss Maud Castle.
Mrs. Heston Atwell and children, of Wilmington, are visiting John Atwell and family near town.

Service Sunday in M. E. Church at the usual hour. Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 2:15 P. M.

Mrs. Clara Knotts has returned to her home here after spending the winter with her son G. Lloyd Knotts and wife in Virginia.

Mrs. John Beauchamp and daughter Muriel spent conference week with her daughter Mrs. W. H. Reynolds and family.

Mr. L. L. Maloney and family after spending the past few months in Wilmington returned to their home here last Friday.

The young people of town are rehearsing for a minstrel to be held in the near future. Notice will be given in the next issue.

Joseph Wright and wife, of Smyrna W. Wright and wife, of Wilmington spent Sunday with Nathaniel Ratledge and family.

Veteran A Poet

The following is a poem written by Joseph Geary, one of Middletown's veteran citizens. He is 77 years old, having been born September 6, 1840. Mr. Geary is a Civil War veteran and took part in all the battles of that war. Many are the thrilling experiences which he tells.

Mr. Geary is a loyal supporter of Mr. Wilson. The title of his poem is "Patriotism."

Ye German men of Germany,
And your administration, too,
Consider well what you're about,
And what you're going to do.
You gained the day with Belgium,
But I'm sure you'll rule the day
When you meet the sons of American blood
In battle's proud array.
You monkeyed with our commerce,
You saw our ships shant trade,
Oh, before we'll suffer such disgrace
From any German minion,
We'll join and all united stand
And all as one, say union.

ODESSA

Mrs. Lillian Craig and son are visiting relatives in Chester.

Mrs. William Pierson is visiting relatives in Wilmington.

Burton Hall, of Middletown, visited relatives in town on Sunday.

Harry Ward and wife, of Chester, visited his parents here on Sunday.

Miss Isabella Smith was the guest of relatives in Philadelphia on Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Kronemier has returned from a visit to her daughter, near St. Georges.

Dr. Ballan Lodge, wife and son, of Cleveland, Ohio, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Townsend.

Mrs. R. G. Cleaver and son, Chance, Mrs. H. F. Pollard and daughter, Messrs. Alonzo and Malcolm Cleaver, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with W. E. Spicer and family, near town.

Rev. E. W. Caswell, of Middletown, will preach an Easter sermon at St. Paul's M. E. Church next Sunday morning, 10:30 o'clock. Rev. H. C. Shipley, the pastor of the Church is not sufficiently recovered to officiate.

Easter Sabbath at Drawers Presbyterian Church will be observed by services appropriate to the day. The sermon in the morning will be on the subject of the Resurrection, with hymns and music selected for the glad Easter time. All are invited.

It is proposed to hold a series of revival meetings in Drawers Church to begin on Sabbath, April 15th. The famous Closson sisters, known as the singing Evangelists, have been engaged to aid in these services. These sweet singers are well known in Wilmington, Newark and other parts of the state and we are highly favored in securing them for Odessa. The Rev. Adrian VanOevesen of Newark, is to preach on Sabbath night, April 15th. A cordial welcome to all to be present and enjoy these services.

NOTICE!

Middletown, Del., April 24, 1917.

TO OUR PATONS:
The Light and Water Commission regret owing to the increase cost of coal, labor and supplies pertaining to the operation of the plant, to raise the price of light, beginning May 1st, 1917, as follows: The minimum cost of lighting by meter rate one dollar (\$1.00) per month, and that the price per kilowatt hour for light service will be ten cents (10c).

(Signed)
LIGHT AND WATER COMMISSION.
D. W. Stevens, Clerk.

SHOULD INCREASE ACREAGE

There are a number of reasons why you should put in a large acreage of tomatoes this year.

First: Because of the exceedingly high prices and short crop of last year.

Second: Because many tomato plants are increasing their capacity; new pulp factories are going up and the soup and catsup factories are increasing their capacity.

Third: Pulp and soup factories can handle nearly twice the quantity of tomatoes a day as canneries.

Fourth: Because of the scarcity and very high prices prevailing on all food stuff and the possibility of the United States being drawn into war which would necessitate the feeding of the army and navy.

"Do not overlook the importance of using sufficient quantity of fertilizer and manure this season to increase your tonnage. Fertilization is what makes yield per acre, and by proper cultivation, there is no reason why you should not yield six tons of tomatoes per acre instead of three tons.

Use the best that money can buy (it pays in the end). But only from reliable houses. There is no telling what high prices you will secure for tomatoes this year. Sell your picking from day to day and get the top notch price at all times.

Prizes For Crops

The State Board of Agriculture continues the usual prizes for corn and potatoes this year, namely, \$50 for the highest yield on one acre of corn and three prizes of \$40.00, \$20.00 and \$10.00, for the highest yield in each of the Counties and five prizes of potatoes ranging from \$10.00 and \$50.00.

Farmers who are interested should write to the State Board of Agriculture for full particulars. These prizes have stimulated many farmers to grow bigger and better crops.

In addition to the cash prizes a gold medal is given for the best acre of seed corn and a silver medal for the second best acre. The State of Delaware should be a great seed corn State and for this reason the medals are given.

FOR SALE

One 20 horse power Farquar traction engine, in good condition. Owner has no further use for this engine.

ALFRED McDOWELL
MARSHALTON,
DELAWARE.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

Garden seed in Bulks at
Evan's Feed Store.

FOR SALE—Wagons and dearboms.
J. C. GREEN.

Cheapest to buy garden seed in bulks
at
Evan's Feed Store.

Clover, Alsike and Timothy Seed.
Seed Oats and fertilizer stored in warehouse for immediate delivery.
Phone 5. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Cattle pasture on Long Island; safe
marsh and upland; water; shade and
shelter. \$1.00 per month.
J. F. Fox,
Odessa, Del.

FOR SALE—A four cylinder, seven
passenger Studebaker automobile, 1917
model. Used only seven months, in pink
condition. P. O. Box 317. Middletown
Delaware.

FOR RENT—Two desirable dwellings
with modern improvements, well located
and suitable for large families. One
has large yard and garage
John Heldmyer Jr.

FARMS and property wanted anywhere.
If you want to sell, rent, ex-
change, or buy, try me. One per cent
after sold. Hundreds of Buyers want
my next Catalogue out.

Hahr's Farm Agency,
800 Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

Statement

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MAN-
AGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC. REQUIR-
ED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912
of the Middletown Transcript published
weekly at Middletown, Del., for April
1st, 1917.

Publisher, Middletown Transcript Co.
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Middletown, Del.

STOCKHOLDERS
J. C. Alston, Middletown, Del.
J. C. Jolls, " "
J. Z. Crossland, " "
C. E. Cullen, " "
Known Bondholders, Mortgagees,—
None.
Sworn and described before me this
3d day of April, 1917.
DANIEL W. STEVENS, Notary
Public.
My Commission Expires December 1st,
1920.

Broken of Balking Habit

A Pennsylvania farmer who owns a valuable horse, cured it of the habit of balking by using electricity. He purchased a small storage battery, connected it with wires to the bit and crupper and placed the battery in the cart to which the horse was attached. When the horse refused to move and stood with all four feet braced, the owner touched the button connecting the lines with the battery. The horse received a slight shock and he snorted and jumped and began to move off at a lively pace. Every day for a week he was given the same treatment. As a result the balking habit was completely broken up.

LARGE CASH SALE

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION
AT MY STABLES IN
GALENA, MD.,

Saturday, April 14th,

beginning at 11:30 A. M., sharp.

20 to 30 HORSES

8 Pair Mules

40 Head of Cattle

100 PIGS AND SHOATS

Several GOOD SECOND-HAND CAR-
RIAGES, lot of Single and Double Har-
ness and Blankets.

I will have some good cows and heifers here and some no good for a farmer to keep. If you will come to me I will try and get you in right.

At my last sale horses sold from \$4 to \$153, mules from \$175 to \$300 per pair, cows from \$25 to \$110, heifers from \$20 to \$72.50.

If you want to buy or sell your stock, this is the place to come.

Sale, rain or shine. Terms Cash.

S. G. CALDWELL

My next sale after this will be April 29.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

HOUSE PAINTER

Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and taxpayer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

Phone 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Middletown Hotel, in Middletown, St. Georges hundred, New Castle county, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF APRIL, 1917,

At 1 O'clock P. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz: All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land with a two story frame dwelling house thereon erected, situate in Appoquinimink hundred, county and State aforesaid, on the public road leading from Townsend, Delaware, to Barlow's Bridge, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

BEGINNING at a point in the center of the aforesaid public road a corner for this lot and land of Spencer Jones; thence with centre of said road north twenty-three and half degrees east fifty feet to a point in said road a corner for this lot and land retained by the aforesaid John S. Lattomus; thence with line of land retained by said Lattomus, north seventy-two degrees west one hundred and seventy-four feet to a stake in a line of the Delaware Railroad Company, thence with the line of the said Railroad Company, sixty-five feet to a stone corner for this lot and lot of Spencer Jones; thence with said Jones line south seventy-two degrees east one hundred and thirty-two feet to the place of beginning. Containing thousand six hundred and fifty square feet of land, be the same more or less. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Josiah W. Thompson and Anna E. Thompson, his wife, mortgagors and terre tenants, and to be sold by THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., April 2d, 1917.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Middletown Hotel, in Middletown, St. Georges hundred, New Castle county, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF APRIL, 1917,

At 1 O'clock P. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz: All that certain lot, piece or tract of land, with a frame dwelling thereon erected, situate in Pencader hundred aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

BEGINNING at a stake in the public road leading from Summit Bridge to Glasgow, and running thence with the public road leading from the said road to the road leading from Summit Bridge to St. Georges Station S. 85 1/2 degrees E. 11-1/2 perches to a stake, thence by land now or formerly of Robert Miller S. 41 degrees W. 6-3/4 perches to a stake, thence N. 81-3/4 degrees W. 6-6/10 perches to a stake, in the first mentioned road, thence along said road N. 32 1/2 W. 7-5/10 perches to place of beginning. Containing 50 square perches of land.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Charles H. Salmon, Administrator of Margaret A. Coombs, Mortgagor, and to be sold by THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., April 3d, 1917.